UE STORES.
Piece Suits.
ble Summer
re loads of Summer com-
store for the man who
o us for relief.
e, Flannel and
n Suits
.00, $7.50 and $10.00,
at coolers on a hot day.
of Summer clothing is
ith prices at the lowest
Serge Coats and Vests,
and Fancy Wash Vests,
Duck Trousers, Negli-
rts, Straw Hats, Belts,
ear, Collars, Handker-
Fancy Hosiery, Under-
Pajamas, Bath Robes,
oats, Umbrellas, Gloves,
or call. You are AL-
FREE to bring anything
t proves unsatisfactory
ou don't like.
Noyes Co.,
SOUTH PARIS.
rte Cough Cure
, Colds and Croup.
OURISTS.
Hotel
Y,
AINE.
Special Rates for sojourn of Two Weeks or more.
GARAGE IN
Pine Tree State.
EL PENS
ESTERBROOK'S
Fine, Medium and Broad Points.
Sold by All Stationers.
26 John St., New York.
here. We are
and Caps, Hos-
her good things.
idedly new and
all shapes for
Our Cap stock
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makers. Plain
fancy figures in
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MAINE

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The Bethel News.

VOLUME XI.—NUMBER 4. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1905. PRICE THREE CENTS.

Suits Marked Down

Our entire stock of Jackets and Skirt Suits are marked down. This is early enough for you to get some good from it this season. We have too many therefore the discount. Here is style, worth, wear and economy. We can fit most any one from our assortment now.

ONE LOT Suits of mixed goods, 24 inch fitted jacket, skirt has plaits from knee, durable and neat, was $9.00; now $6.75

ONE LOT Suits of novelty mohair, short jacket. full plaited skirt, brown, blue and black, regular price $10.00, now $7.50

ONE LOT contains fine mixed mohair and cheviot suits, short jackets, satin lined. flat collar, full plaited skirts, stylish, well made suits, regular price $15.00, now $11.25

ONE LOT Suits of fine cheviot, 25 inch coat, satin lining, pretty sleeve, neat full skirt, regular price $20.00, now $15.00

Others at $13.38 and $13.50, all spring styles.

ONE LOT Suits, last winter suits but very good style, large sleeve, satin lined coat, fitted back, flat collar, plaited skirt, was $15.00, now $7.50

Several other good styles at half price.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE.

NOTICE!

A limited number of HORSES and CATTLE taken in pasture by the month or for the season, known as the George and Howard Chapman Pasture. Apply to

WILLIAM R. CHAPMAN, or
ISAAC H. CRIPPS, Manager,
Mayville, Maine.

I have just Opened my

MUSIC ROOMS

In the Dana Philbrook Building, foot of Main St., Bethel, where I shall carry a full and complete line of

EDISON'S

PHONOGRAPHS,

RECORDS, BLANKS,
HORNS and SUPPLIES
Also a full line of
SHEET MUSIC.

Please give me a call, you are welcome.

W. H. Winchester, Prop.,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Headquarters,
53 Main St., Berlin, N. H.

Hard Wood Ashes

FOR SALE.

For terms and particulars write to
52 A. M. STAHL, Berlin, N. H.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Flag Day.

Alton Richardson is home from U. of M.

Mr. Carl Swensen of West Milan, N. H., was in town, Sunday.

Miss Alice Wight of Gorham, N. H., visited in town, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Mason of Hale, were Bethel visitors last week.

Mrs. Hattie Rich has rooms in the Young homestead on Main street.

Mrs. Will Jolbert and son of Berlin, N. H., are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Alice Twitchell of Augusta, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. S. I. French.

Mr. T. J. Foster suffered a relapse, Monday, but was more comfortable, this morning.

Mrs. Charles Philbrook of Shelburne, N. H., attended graduation last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Spofford Flint have moved into Mrs. Brackett's rent on Spring street.

Mrs. Fannie L. Duran and daughter Grace of Portland, are guests of Miss Lucy Fox.

Rev. Chas. N. Gleason is attending the Congregational Conference at East Sumner.

Mrs. L A. C. Dyer who has spent the past school year in town, went to Portland, Monday.

Miss Lulu Bryant who has been seriously ill since Sunday, is more comfortable to-day.

Mrs. Davis Lovejoy who has been very ill for several weeks, still remains in a critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson of Berlin, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Chapman, last week.

Miss Inez Harriman of Randolph, N. H., was one of the out of town guests to enjoy the commencement hop.

Miss Maud Thurston, Bates, '05, came up from Lewiston last week, to be present at her brother's graduation from Gould's Academy.

Miss Birdella Richardson who is employed as stenographer by the Cushman Shoe Co., Auburn, was the guest of Miss Rose Kimball at the home of Mrs. O. M. Mason, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Goud, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wight, Mrs. Clifford Goud, and Miss Josephine Holt of Dummer, N. H., were in town, last week, to attend the G. A. commencement.

Mr. N. R. Springer of West Bethel, substituted at the M. E. church, Sunday morning, Mr Potter being unable to preach. Mr. Moffet sang, "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," in a very impressive manner.

Mr. Fred I. Farwell, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Farwell, was united in marriage with Grace May Bardwell at Somerville, Mass., June 12, and they are spending the week in Bethel.

Mr. Fred L. Chapman and Miss Hattie Evelyn Wilbur of Norway, were married at Bolster's Mills by Rev. B. S. Rideout, June 3. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman are at home on the Ellingwood farm, North West Bethel, recently purchased by Mr. Chapman.

Mr. Donald H. Bean, son of J. Hastings Bean of South Paris, was united in marriage with Miss Augusta Millett of Norway, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, June 7. The young people will reside in South Paris where Mr. Bean has employment with the Paris Manufacturing Co.

The people of the Middle Intervale Baptist church have been fortunate in securing again the services of Ralph Atherton Sherwood who served them so faithfully last summer. The services will commence Sunday, June 18, at 10.30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

(Additional locals on page 4)

C. A. COMMENCEMENT.

Another milestone has been passed in the onward march of "Old Gould's." Another class of young men and maidens has gone out from the shadow of its sheltering elms to return as students no more. The little band of faithful ones forming the class of 1905, each one fully comprehending that on him or her, individually, depended the success of graduation week, worked with a will and to the end that not only socially but financially they have scored a success which entitles them to the privilege of placing the banner with the magic "1905," which they have so carefully guarded for four years, high among the standards of larger classes which have preceded them, and where it will be an inspiration to all successors.

Last Chapel.

On Tuesday morning preceding the examinations, was held for the first time in G. A. what might be termed "last chapel." Miss Ruth King presided at the piano, and the seniors were marshaled in and seated by the class day marshal, John H. Carter, Jr., 06. Rev. Chas. N. Gleason offered prayer and read a scripture selection. Vocal selections from the girls' chorus were followed by the favorite songs of the senior class, sung by the entire school. Principal Hanscom addressed the class in a manner that touched the hearts of all present. Rev. Mr. Gleason also made remarks, full of wholesome advice and hearty admonition, well suited to these young people about to begin their life commencements. Next year we shall expect to see inaugurated the "planting of the ivy," and a few years hence, the rear walls of the Academy, not beautiful now, may be clothed by this mantle which is likened unto charity.

Graduation.

Wednesday completed the examinations and practically ended the school year. Faces which had been merry with mischief, or with pleasure at the prospect of the coming vacation, grew sad as books were packed away and the first realization of the coming separation was felt by students and teachers.

Thursday at two o'clock friends and relatives of the school and class packed Odeon Hall to overflowing to listen to the graduation exercises. The hall, always prettily decorated at commencement, was beautiful in pink and white, the class colors, while banners of the preceding and under classes added touches of brilliancy here and there. Over the platform, on a ground of white bordered with green, was the class motto, "Labor Omnia Vincit," in pink letters. Music was furnished by Payne & Plummer's Orchestra of Lewiston, which, by the way, has come to be a regular feature of G. A. commencement.

The members of the class numbered but six this year but the exercises were among the best in the history of the school. The parts were finely rendered and showed application, study and much thorough preparation. Miss Ruth King played the march for the school to enter the hall, Mr. John H. Carter, Jr., being marshal.

PROGRAM.

Music.
Invocation.
Music.
Salutatory—Individuality,
Paul Cleveland Thurston
Class History,
Minnie Maria Eagle
Music.
Class Oration—Labor Omnia Vincit,
Ralph Montrose Bacon
Class Prophecy,
Maud Esther Goud
Music.
Presentation of Gifts,
Serena Mae George
The Saint of France—Valedictory Address,
Frankie Lyle Blanchard
Music.
Conferring of Diplomas.
Singing Class Ode.
Benediction.

CLASS ODE.

AIR—"Blue Bell."
MAUD ESTHER GOUD.

The time has come for parting,
Dear Gould's, we say good-bye,
As on life's journey starting,
We shall for school-days sigh.
May we, throughout life, treasure
Lessons that have been taught
By teachers, who with pleasure,
For our good have daily wrought.

CHORUS:

Good-bye, dear school days,
Farewell to you,
Farewell to school-mates and to classmates true.
'Mid life's great struggles
As on we strive,
We'll e'er be faithful to dear 1905.

Four years of study ended,
Within dear Gould's loved walls,
Where we have e'er intended
To heed all duties' calls.
When amid stern endeavor
Lessons of life we learn,
With grateful hearts forever,
To thee, dear Gould', we'll turn.

CHORUS:

The class gift to the Academy, presented in appropriate terms by Miss Serena George, was an artistic piece of relief work, "The Signing of the Declaration of Independence." The gift was received and a response made by Judge A. E. Herrick, president of the board of trustees, in behalf of the school. The gift will be placed in the main study room.

The Concert.

The annual Commencement Concert was given Thursday evening. The Schubert Concert Company of Portland, made up of Miss Eleanor B. MacGregor, pianist; Miss Florence Cutler, reader; Miss Florence Chipman, violinist, and Miss Martha Hawes and Mr. Fred A. Kennedy, vocalists, were the entertainers. Our people always show a very substantial interest in the school by largely attending the concert given under the auspices of the graduating class and this year was no exception. The hall was well filled by an appreciative audience which was surely well repaid for their presence by the high excellence of the evening's program. Miss Chipman, as a violinist, needs no introduction to Bethel people, and on this occasion she but added to her former well merited laurels. The reader, Miss Cutler, was received with hearty applause and was encored as long as she would respond. The rich, clear tenor voice of Mr. Kennedy received much deserved commendation, and Miss Martha Hawes, the mezzo-soprano vocalist, won the heart of the audience immediately with her sweet and well trained voice showing wide range and perfect control. The pianist, too, showed herself a master of the difficult work of a perfect accompanist. May we be accorded the privilege of hearing them again.

Alumni Banquet and Reunion.

Friday was a perfect June day, and nature seemed to smile a welcome on those who responded to the invitation of the Alumni Association to meet at Prospect Hotel at one o'clock and enjoy the feast spread for them by Schafer and Green, the new proprietors of this famed public house.

In addition to the regular annual banquet and reunion of the G. A. Alumni Association, was held a memorial service in honor of the late Dr. N. T. True, "The Beloved Teacher" of Gould's Academy, in whose memory so much has been said and written, and to whom so many of our people, pupils of that grand teacher and leader, attribute the desire for beauty and culture which has placed our little hamlet far above other New England villages.

Several months, ago believing that no more fitting acknowledgment of the long and faithful service of Dr. True as preceptor of Gould's Academy, could be made than by presenting a fine portrait of this revered teacher to the institution which he loved and served so well, and believing that every one of the rapidly decreasing number who felt the inspiration of his teaching, and knew and loved him as a man, would

(Concluded on page 4.)

Moved at Last!

After much delay I have at last moved into the store formerly occupied by Miss L. C. Hall, and hope to see all my old customers and many new. I shall carry most of the stock Miss Hall had in connection with my own. Watch this space next week for bargains.

Edward King,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Death of Veteran Engineer.

William A. Stinchfield, a veteran engineer of the Grand Trunk, passed away June 11, at his home in East Deering. About a week ago he suffered a severe stroke of paralysis and was unable to rally, gradually sinking until the end came. He was 52 years old and besides a wife leaves four children, two daughters and two sons.

Mr. Stinchfield was one of the veteran engineers on the G. T. R., entering the service 38 years ago. For several years he has been running on a passenger train from Portland to Island Pond. Mr. Stinchfield carried a record which few men can boast of, in 38 years' time he had never had a severe accident. He was an engineer in every sense of the word, loved his work, and attended strictly to business at all times, was always ready for duty and never once refused to take a train out. He was regarded as one of the most careful and faithful employes on the system and whenever possible was selected to haul the official train. Mr. Stinchfield was a prominent Mason, belonging to the Royal Arch Chapter of Norway, which order will have charge of the services.

M. E. Church Notes.

There will be the usual services at this church next Sabbath except that there will be no regular sermon. The pastor will administer the Holy Sacrement, and as this will be the last Sabbath spent with the church, he hopes many will be present. Another shepherd for this flock will probably be on the ground about July 1.

Resolutions.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved and esteemed sister, Hattie S. Richardson, who was a charter member of Purity Chapter, No. 102, Order of the Eastern Star, and elected Warder, which office she filled at the time of her death, being an earnest worker, always ready to do what she could for the good of the Order; therefore

Resolved: That we do testify that charity and humility were the leading traits of her character and that all could well imitate, for their own good, her quiet and unassuming manner.

Resolved: That her memory will always live in our hearts as a precious legacy.

"There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forevermore."
And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear, immortal spirits tread,
And for all the boundless universe
Is life,—there are no dead!"

Resolved: That we extend our deepest sympathy to her sorrowing family, in the loss of one so true, faithful and loving in every home relation, and to the Order of which she was a member.

May we all follow her example of faithfulness to every good work.

MINNIE F. FROST,
SOPHIA R. BARTLETT,
EBEN S. KILBORN,
} *Com. on Resolutions*

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded postpaid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo

IF YOU DO MUCH WRITING

You will surely find it pays to get a GOOD FOUNTAIN PEN. It is the most convenient writing instrument ever invented, to say nothing of its superiority over ordinary pens in point of neatness. I have a first rate line of the celebrated Parker Lucky Curve Fountain Pens which I am selling at very reasonable prices. I have also an extensive and choice assortment of Simmons' Watch Chains, that I would like you to see. These chains which are in both men's and women's styles are the most strongly guaranteed goods I handle.

EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Just Received!!!

NEW LINE OF

Picture Mouldings

I am now prepared to take orders for

ALL KINDS OF FRAMES.

All the latest Spring Styles at Reasonable Prices; also have on hand the samples formerly carried by Miss L. C. Hall.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven,
Main Street.
BETHEL, MAINE.

Comfort and Sorrow.

No cloud is so heavy and dark but that it may be lightened somewhere by the kindly sympathy and help of neighbors and friends. Indeed this is a blessing that follows in the track of trouble and affliction, so that even the blow that breaks hearts also binds hearts together. In their recent severe sorrow Mr. and Mrs. Jotham Chapman have realized this as they have been the recipients of many neighborly ministrations, the flowers, the services, the words of sympathy, all helping them to bear their burden, and giving new proof of the reality of a brotherly love in the community.

If you want a pretty face and delightful air,
Rosy cheeks and lovely hair,
Wedding trip across the sea,
Put your faith in Rocky Mountain Tea.

G. R. WILEY.

Lost

Between Songo Pond and Bethel village, Saturday evening, June 10, a green carriage robe. Finder please leave at Post Office and be suitably awarded. 3w2

The Maid—I suppose a loving wife suffers as much as her husband when he happens to be ill?

The Wife—Yes: and he usually sees to it that she suffers more.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. C. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Fryeburg Office. Bethel, Me.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office and Residence opposite Odeon Hall } BETHEL.

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. L. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Wormell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE

J. WALDO NASH.
Licensed Taxidermist,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Telephone Connection.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Lewis & Clark Exposition
AT PORTLAND, OREGON.
June 1st to October 15, 1905.

Fare from Bethel $76.50
Fare from Bethel via San Francisco $87.50
All tickets good for 90 days.

Time Table, in Effect May 14, 1905.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	6.30	12.55
Gorham,	4.00	8.20	2.50
Gilead,	4.25	8.40	3.10
West Bethel,	4.38	8.50	3.18
BETHEL, arrive,	4,46	9.00	3.28
	4.57	9.10	3.37
Locke Mills,	5.05	9.18	3.43
Bryant Pond,	5.36	9.44	4.04
South Paris,	6.05	10.45	4.55
Lewiston,	7.30	11.30	5.50
Portland, arrive,	A. M.	P. M.	
Boston, via rail,	12.45	4.10	
			A. M.
Boston, via boat,			3.00

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A.M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30	7.00
Lewiston,	9.00	2.25	7.45
South Paris,	10.07	3.22	8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.34	4.02	9.18
Lockes Mills,	10.41	4.12	9.26
BETHEL, arrive,	10.50	4.25	9.37
West Bethel,	10.57	4.35	9.46
Gilead,	11.07	4.51	9.59
Gorham,	11.30	5.40	10.25
			A. M.
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	12.45
	P. M.		P.M
Montreal	6.50		7.00
	A. M.		P. M.
Toronto,	7.15		4.50
	P. M.		A. M.
Chicago,	8.45		7.20

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Excursion to Gorham and Berlin begin June 4th and run each Sunday till Oct. 2, fare 45cts. round trip. Train leaves Bethel at 11.12 a. m. Returning leaves Berlin at 4 p. m. arriving in Bethel at 5.05.

Pullman Sleeping Cars.

Commencing June 18th, Grand Trunk will operate through sleeping cars between Chicago and Portland.
Leave Portland at 8.30 p. m. daily.
Leave Chicago at 3.02 p. m. daily.

Commencing June 25th, Pullman sleeping cars will be run between Montreal and Old Orchard.
Leave Montreal at 8.01 p. m. daily.
Leave Old Orchard at 8.00 p. m. daily.

Pullman Parlor Car Service.

Beginning June 26th, Parlor Cars will be run between Montreal and Old Orchard as follows:
Leave Montreal at 8.00 a. m. daily.
Leave Old Orchard at 7.50 a. m. daily.

Beginning June 19th, Pullman Parlor Cars will run between Boston and Berlin.
Leave Boston 9.00 a. m. week days.
Arrive Berlin 5.57 p. m. week days.
Leave Berlin 8.05 a. m. week days.
Arrive Boston 5.00 p. m. week days.
J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

1904—1905.
MAINE REGISTER,
A COMPLETE
BUSINESS DIRECTORY
OF THE
425 TOWNS AND 20 CITIES
IN MAINE
(At the price of a single City Directory.)
A PROGRESSIVE HISTORY
OF THE
STATE OF MAINE.
PRICE POSTPAID, $2.00.
GRENVILLE M. DONHAM,
PUBLISHER,
390 Congress St., Opp. City Bld.
PORTLAND, MAINE.
Constantly in Stock for Sale.
New Hampshire and Vermont Registers (paper), 25c each. Massachusetts Year Book, enlarged edition $3.00. New England Directory, price, $7.50.

The Life of a Modern Sky-Scraper.

BY G. A. ENGLAND.

This is a story about the daily life and doings of a great modern office building, called by some the finest office building in the world. It stands in New York City occupying a whole city spuare, and men know it as the building of the Mutual Lite Insurance Company.

This great building is an imposing granite structure of mingled Greek and Roman elements, with a fifteen story tower of vast proportions overshadowing the surrounding district. In addition to the head office of the Mutual Life itself, it shelters two hundred other companies and firms under its high roofs, with a total of three thou-and persons employed. What a pity old Peter Stuyvesant couldn't have lived to see three thousand persons all in one house! One may almost believe he would have quitted his habitual stolidity at the sight of a building capable of holding his whole city of Neu Amsterdam.

There are wonders and more wonders everywhere—marble walls and staircases, oak and cherry finishings, oriental rugs, bronzes, what not? There are provided some unusual comforts such as pure artificial ice, antiseptic telephone receivers—popularly known as "microbe catchers"—in which a gauze cup impregnated with bichloride of mecury circumvents any doubtful or dangerous bacilli. As one walks about the great corridors or peeks inquisitively into the busy offices, it is easy to understand why the vast outlay has proved in the long run a most profitable financial and hygienic investment, and why it is so difficult for a new tenant to find admission.

At the telephone switchboard, one of the largest private boards in the city and connected with twenty-five private exchanges in the building, two busy men, like Cherubim and Seraphim "continually do cry" in answer to their one hundred and fifty subscribers; while far down in the deep recesses of the under world there is in process of construction the largest independent electric station in the world, for the maintainance of 22,000 incandescent lights and for many other purposes. There is, in effect, a whole world by itself unnder the level of the curb, reaching down four stories into the earth and protected from the encroaching waters and quicksands by huge steel caissons; but with the under world we have not much to do. It is of the world above ground which we must learn in our wanderings about this huge structure.

One is lost in admiration of the endless marble corridors, the infinity of brass railings, arabesques, spiral staircases and profusely luxuriant furnishings, nor is the wonder less that all these things can be kept day by day in clean and perfect order. Every inch of all this marble flooring is scrubbed every night—and from time to time it is all rubbed smooth with a certain volcanic ash, barrels untold of which are imported for this sole purpose. Where the indefatigable arm of man cannot reach, there great dusters on brobdignagian poles must serve. The janitor's office, high up under the roof, is in itself a place of wonderment—all manner of odd things are staked away there in piles, and one sees infinite soaps, powders, dusters, brushes, brooms, pails. It requires a small army of porters and cleaners to make this building new every day, all responsible to that oriental monarch the superintendent of buildings, who has apparently solved the problem of housekeeping on the vast scale made necessary by three thousand possible fault-finders. From the greatest to the smallest tenant, from the man in the furnace room to him who cleans the windows on the seventeenth floor there reigns this perfect and practical system, whereby every item of cost and every detail of management is strictly supervised and perfectly recorded.

The window cleaners are the most *blase* and nonchalant men imaginable. It gives one the vertigo to watch one of these beings poised dizzily on a narrow window ledge two hundred feet above our mother earth, secured only by a strap and vigorously rubbing away at the glass for all the world like some huge fly that is in vain trying to crawl up the smooth surface! These cleaners would put the hardiest Alpine climber to shame. With the utmost confidence they lean far out over the abyss, staking their lives on a bit of leather, for, should their strap break there would never be enough left of them to make anything like a decent funeral. One shudders at their apparent foolhardiness; and when they abandon even the protection of their strap and clamber from one window to another, using only what is called the "life line," one turns away giddily lest the apparently inevitable tragedy occur. Death seems always hovering just above these rash heads; yet ask a cleaner if he feels afraid and he will shift his quid, stare at you and ejaculate: Afraid? Me afraid? Naw! Wot's there to be afraid of?"

It is with a certain sense of relief that one turns away to gaze out over the huge hive of roofs, away over the harbor and out to sea. Here are the myriad docks with their clustered shipping, beyond on which the sunlight glints to silver on the grey waters. These fretful tugs pant and struggle with their unwilling burdens; ocean liners are beating slowly up the bay after their week long race, and great, stupid ferry boats, for all the world like crabs, are straddling along hastily in every direction. Yonder lies Brooklyn, the city of churches, and on the other hand is Jersey City, and there again is Governor's island with its silent fortifications—while everywhere arise the smoke and steam wreaths of this modern Babylon, stretching out spread even to the horizon, lying rich and populous in the summer sunlight—a gay and busy sight not soon to be forgotton!

Were we to notice half the magnificence of the boardrooms and offices in this vast building our task were never done—they leave upon one's half dazed senses a mingled impression of Turkish rugs, polished marbles, leather chairs, hardwood floors, bronzes, mirrors and other things generally less associated with business offices than with kings' palaces.

There are many other things and places to be seen—the medical department with its laboratory and apparatus, and the foreign department where forty or more heterogenous, polyglettic foreigners, from Swedes to Spaniards and from Dutch to Japanese, conspire to bring again to earth the days of Babel. Then there is the department of records, where tier upon tier of boxes hold all records of the policies—an infinite number—and after that the department of correspondence, the department of actuaries, that of domestic agencies and a host of others. But most magnicfient and impressive of all is the law library of the company, open to any tenant of the building. This occupies a spacious room, roofed with three Gothic and three Roman vaults, with walls panelled in polished oak elaborately carved and inlaid in lighter woods.

Bronze and crystal chandiliers vie with the stained glass windows to shed a chastened glow over the oaken tables and the mosaic floor of green and yellow marbles. Book stacks and railings are of burnished bronze highly ornate, the whole forming a rare and harmonious combination of rich yet unobtrusive splendor. Nothing that I know of in the city can compare with it, save possibly the banking office of the United States Trust and Mortgage Company on the Cedar Street side of the Mutual building. Here marble floors, green Irish marble walls and pillars with golden capitals, elaborately coffered ceiling and richly carved doors make one dream strange dreams of wealth and antiquity—one lives again in the Greek world, for this splendid room is of pure Greek type and might have been a temple to Hera far more appropriately than a modern bank. Could Phidias or Praxitles return to earth and visit this rare spot I am sure neither could complain that art was dead among us later mortals.

And yet—there is a difference and a vast one. In those days art was for art's sake and for no ulterior aim, unless perchance it hoped to please the eyes of unseen gods. Today with us, here in this building, art does but subserve the ends of trade: art is the servant no longer of Pallas Athens but of Hermes, the swift-footed, the merchant-god. It is no longer the handmaid of religion, but of commerce. These vast halls are works of beauty, yet more than this they are good investments in every way; employees working here are more healthy, more contented than in low and narrow offices, and consequently do not only more but also better work. The artistic and attractive character of a great building like this, and the luxurious comforts with which it is filled enable it to command high rents, to be always fully tenanted and, as a corollary, to be and to remain the best possible investment on the original capital.

The day of separate endeavor has passed and the ideals of co-operation and of union have taken its place. A modern office building like this is a concrete example of the process—the great modern caravansarai that lodges a whole city full of people in itself, that harbors all kinds and conditions of men, and protects under its broad roofs business in a score of hundred forms—all this is a living example of advance co-operation. Our present stage of advancement can show nothing finer than the useful and elegant office building. It is in itself a microcosm, a little world, a type of our twentieth century civilization. Shall we not as such, give it honor where honor is due? Shall we admire the Pyramids and the Parthenon and gaze with indifferent eye upon these marvels of our own, the greatest houses that men have ever built? Marvels indeed and thrice marvellous are they, as no one who has spent a day of observation within one such can ever truthfully deny.

Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of Indigestion inflames the mucous membranes lining the stomach and exposes the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucin instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Kodol Digests What You Eat
Make the Stomach Sweet.

Bottles only. Regular size, $1.00, holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents
Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G R. Wiley Bethel, Me

"One thing more, Mr. Shaw; my friend Dunlap knew nothing of my mission here. He's square and above board always."

Mr. Shaw nodded his head and lighted a fresh cigar. Ten minutes later, father and daughter stood arm in arm, watching Hyatt ring away in the moonlight toward Ringer's Gulch.

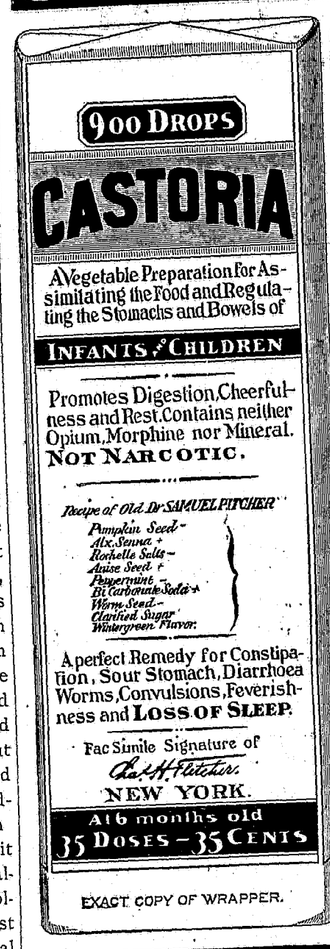
The president of the new consolidated line from New York to Puget Sound seemed lost in thought. Suddenly he bent over and kissed his daughter.

"Square and above board! That fits the lad himself, only he doesn't seem to realize it. Nita, my girl, I'm glad we came to Marymere."

An English sailor was watching a Chinaman who was placing a dish of rice by a grave. "When do you expect your friend to come out and eat that?" the sailor asked.

"Same time as your frien' come out to smellee flowers you fellow put," retorted Li.—Singapore Free Press.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Some Strange Reasoning.

The following remarkable story appears in Mr. Whigham's "Manchuria and Korea": "A Cossack, in a fit of drunkenness, had shot a Chinaman, and it was necessary to bring several of the men to the bedside of the dying victim for purpose of identification of the culprit. The Chinaman, however, refused absolutely to single out the guilty man, saying: 'Why should he be killed, since I must die in any case?' Then they explained to him that the man would only be severely punished, to which the Chinaman responded that since he forgave the culprit there was no reason why he should suffer. Then the theory of punishment was adduced as an argument—the Cossack must be punished in order that he might not repeat the offense. 'But,' said the Chinaman, 'he will never do it again when he knows that I forgave him,' and there the matter ended."

Lace Worth $5,000 a Yard.

There is a legend that the first lace was made by a girl who preserved a beautiful bit of seaweed by catching all the dainty part of leaves and stems to a piece of linen with fine thread.

The most expensive lace manufactured to-day is valued at $5,000 a yard. Such lace is made, however, in very small quantities. It is in imitation of "old point," and the thread used is the finest filigree silver, the pattern being thickly incrusted with diamonds. The price of this trimming is about $140 an inch.

The high prices which the fine laces command are, of course, occasioned by the careful workmanship that is required in their manufacture. Besides, the thread is very expensive, an ounce of Flanders thread having frequently been sold at $20 a pound. But this quantity can be turned into lace worth $200.

Sailor's Peculiar Meal.

"The strangest meal I ever ate," said a sailor, "was dished up to me in the Yellow Sea nine years ago. This meal consisted of an ostrich egg and a Japanese oyster.

"There was nine of us fell to, and the egg and the oyster made enough for all. The egg was hard boiled. Cookie had shelled it, and it came on looking fine, all white and glistening, with a tart yellow sauce in the bottom of the dish. We sliced it down with a knife, the same as you would slice a turkey. It wasn't bad—a little eggy, that's all.

"The Japanese oyster was nearly two feet long. Jap oysters is, you know, the biggest in the world. It was served raw, and when the boatswain stuck his long carvin' knife in it, it shivered all over and it seemed to me a kind of low groan escaped it. It tasted fine. There was enough left for a stew."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Huge Task.

It was a huge task, to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease, as that of C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered from dreadful backache, headache, and depression. In Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by all druggists; price 50c. B.

How the Mussel Travels.

Of all the absurd forms of locomotion practised by the creatures of the deep, the most preposterous is that of the mussel. Squids will startle you by darting backward, crabs hustle off sideways at a lively gait; but nothing save the dull brain of "some kind of clam critter," pondering over the transportation problem in those remote epochs when time was no object could have evolved so slow and cumbersome a method.

You may often see mussels climb up the pile of a wharf toward the high water mark. Notice the black threads attached to the clam. They do the business. The mussel shoots out a spray of gelatinous stuff in the direction he wants to go and this hardens into those black threads. He lets go the old ones and climbs up the new. You can trace his progress up the pile by the bunches of old threads which he leaves behind at intervals. It has never been figured out whether he could go a mile in less than a year; but it would be safe to back the mussel in the animals "slow race."—Country Life in America.

Origin of "To Tip."

Apropos of the question whether it were better "to tip or not to tip" waiters, the origin of the odd little word, which so greatly influences the treatment of man at public dining houses, goes back a couple of centuries to the coffee-houses of England. At the doors of the eating rooms a brass-bound box with lock and key was hung up, and into the slit in the top customers were expected to drop a coin for the waiter "To Insure Promptness," according to the phrase engraved upon it. Hence the word "Tip" spelled from the initial letters of the three words on the box, and since used to express the fee of waiters.

A Chemical Detective.

Truly the way of the transgressor is hard and his ingenuity is kept busy eluding the constantly increasing methods of detecting him. The latest device is extremely subtle, and it will be a clever thief who can see his way clear out of the trap which a scientific mind has prepared for him.

It was invented by a chemist of Budapest, and is a chemical powder, of a yellow color, which has the curious property of dyeing the skin of the person touching it a deep blue. The color is not removable by any known means, and washing it only makes the color deeper. However, after about a fortnight it begins to wear off, and at the end of about three months all traces of the coloration will vanish.

Lady Anglesey's Emeralds.

Lady Anglesey is one of the fortunate possessors of valuable emeralds, owning tiara, necklace, bracelets, and earrings of the lovely green gems. And they become their owner's beauty to perfection, for Lady Anglesey is extremely fair, with red-gold hair and blue eyes.

A Map 1,500 Years Old.

A map of Jerusalem in Mosaic has been found in Palestine and is said to be over 1,500 years old.

Three Physicians treated him without success.

W. L. Yancy, Paducah, y. writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in Kentucky treated me without success. I then took Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave immediate relief, and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy." Sold by G. R. Wiley.

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Infants and Children.
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For Nervous Children
A Teaspoonful of "L. F."

North Bucksport, Me., Oct. 30, 1903.
Dear Sirs:—
I have used "L. F." Bitters for about two years and have found it very beneficial. One of my neighbors has a small boy who had a very *nervous trouble*. "L. F." has almost completely cured him in a very short time.
Yours truly,
MRS. JEDEDIAH SEAVEY,

Eases nerve pressure by nature's own method. A healthy liver and well regulated bowels. You can depend upon "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 35 cents at all stores.

FOR SALE.
Shelburne Spring House,
Shelburne, N. H.

The house is near Depot, Post Office and Telegraph Office. In good situation to accommodate White Mountain Tourists. Families and Parties wishing a quiet, pleasant place to spend their vacation will find this all they desire. It is surrounded with beautiful mountain scenery at the base of Mount Winthrop within easy access of Mount Washington and the Presidential groups of the White Mountains.

From Mount Winthrop you get a beautiful view of the valley of the big Androscoggin River shedding its silver light far into the Wilds of Maine. Then, turning your eye, you look upon Mounts Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, and many smaller mountains which skirt the valley below. There are hundreds of views which attract and charm the eye of the Tourist. The streams abound with fish and the forest with game.

A good livery connected with the house.

The ride from Boston to Shelburne is delightful, passing through one of the most beautiful and charming sections in New England.

House newly furnished, rooms large and airy. Connecting rooms if wanted. Large farm in connection with house from which tables are supplied; also fruit and berries of all kinds.

SHELBURNE SPRING.

From which the house takes its name, comes out of mountain about one thousand feet above the house. The water was analyzed the past year by Prof. Frank L. Bartlett, State Assayer of Maine, who pronounced it a wonderful spring of water; he says in conclusion, in his analysis. "The value of this water consists in its most remarkable purity, being almost as pure as distilled water.

This is one of the most desirable pieces of hotel property in New England, and can be had at a reasonable price, and on easy terms.

Address,
E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Me.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, $3.50. Best shoe made in Maine. Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers. Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL.
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE
ONLY GROCERY
IN BETHEL,
But I have a complete stock of
Groceries, Confectionery,
FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
If you don't see what you want, ask for it.
R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel. Me.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.
BETHEL ME.
Marble & Granite Workers.
Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

DRILL WELLS for your NEIGHBORS
We can start you in a paying business on small capital. Machines easy and simple to operate. Write for free illustrated catalogue and full information.
STAR DRILLING MACHINE CO.,
Office: 104 FultonS, N.
Factory: Akron, O.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"What was that he said?" queried the indignant grocer. "Did he dare insinuate that I ought to have put less sand in my sugar?"

"Not at all. When I told him that you were selling sugar cheaper than any other dealer in town, he said it took sand to do business like you did."

Makes digestion and assimilation perfect. Makes new red blood and bone. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. A tonic for the sick and weak. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

Mrs. Shopleigh—What! Pay $14.99 for a hat like that? Why its outrageous!

Salesman—But you forget, madam, it has been especially reduced.

Mrs. Shopleigh—Oh, in that case I'll take it. You see I didn't know it had been reduced.

'Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen. *

"But Bertie," said his mother, "you asked for two cakes and I gave them to you. Aren't you satisfied?"

"No I ain't," growled Bertie. "You was so easy I'm kickin' meself now 'cause I didn't ask fur four."

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system. *

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a scientist."

"A scientist, my son," is a man who tells you something you always knew in such long words that you fail to recognize it."

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort. *

The Maid—I suppose a loving wife suffers as much as her husband when he happens to be ill?

The Wife—Yes: and he usually sees to it that she suffers more.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents. *

"What did papa say?"

"He showed me the door."

"And what did you say?"

"I said it was certainly a very handsome door, but not what I had come to talk about. That made him laugh and a minute later you were mine."

For sick headache take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick cure is certain.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

The hostess had been coaxing a young lady to sing, but to no purpose. "What do you think of a girl who can sing and won't sing?" she asked of a bachelor guest.

"I think," replied the bachelor guest, "that she's worth a dozen girls who can't sing, but will sing."

Bilious Bill the sleepy head,
Dearly loved to lay a-bed;
Couldn't wake him if you shook him;
When his slumbers overtook him.
Suddenly he started waking
Ev'ry morn when day was breaking.
What's this magic necromancer?
EARLY RISERS, that's the answer.

The Famous Little Pills "EARLY RISERS" cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, etc., by their tonic effect on the liver. They never gripe or sicken, but impart early rising energy. Good for children or adults. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

ATLANTIC CABLE GUESSES.

Many Said it Would Not Sink to the Bottom.

When it was first proposed to lay a marine cable many intelligent people said it would not sink to the bottom, would remain suspended at a certain depth because of the density of the water due to pressure from above. Of course, the pressure increases with the depth on all sides of the cable in its descent through the sea, but as practically everything on earth is more compressible than water it is obvious that the iron, wire, yarn, gutta-percha, and copper conductor forming the cable must be more and more compressed as they descend. Thus the cable constantly increases in density, or specific gravity, in going down, while the equal bulk of water surrounding it continues to have, practically speaking, very nearly the same specific gravity as at the surface. Without this valuable property of water the hydraulic press would not exist.

Some of the most distinguished naval men have made the blunder that is mentioned above. Even at a comparatively recent period Capt. Marryat of the British Navy, the celebrated nautical author, wrote in one of his novels: "What a mine of wealth must lie buried in the sands! What riches lie entangled among its rocks or remain suspended in the unfathomable gulf, where the compressed fluid is equal in gravity to that which it encircles!"

When the first Atlantic cable was about to be laid, to obviate this supposed difficulty it was gravely proposed to festoon the cable across at a given maximum depth between buoys and floats, or even parachutes, at which ships could call, hook on, and send messages to the shore. Others proposed to apply gummed cotton to the cable, set it afloat, and leave the gum to dissolve and "let the cable down quietly."—Exchange.

A Zuni Baby.

The Zuni child spends his early days in a cradle. But a cradle in Zuniland does not mean down pillows, silken coverlets and fluffy laces; it is only a flat board, just the length of the baby, with a hood like a doll's buggy top over the head. Upon this hard bed the baby is bound like a mummy—the coverings wound round and round him until the little fellow cannot move except to open his mouth and eyes. Sometimes he is unrolled and looks out into the bare whitewashed room, blinks at the fire burning on the hearth and fixes his eyes earnestly on the wolf and cougar skins that serve as chairs and beds and carpets in the Zuni home. By the time he is two or three years old he has grown into a plump little bronze creature, with the straightest of coarse black hair and the biggest and roundest of black eyes. He is now out of the cradle and trots about the house and the village. When the weather is bad he wears a small coarse shirt, and always a necklace of beads or turquoise.—St. Nicholas.

Wayside Inn For Geese.

Years before the war Daniel Scott, the owner of "Scotland's" plantation, in Albemarle County, Va., began the custom of feeding flocks of wild geese each Spring and Summer on their semi-annual migrations. The custom has continued to this day, being kept up by the descendants of Mr. Scott.

He had a special garment which he donned when feeding the hungry birds, and in this they invariably recognized him.

The children, grandchildren, and greatgrandchildren of the first geese must have been well instructed in regard to this "wayside inn," for they always tarry there to get provisions.

United States Senator Thomas S. Martin is the present owner of "Scotlands."

Uses for Pig Skins.

In the past ages pig skins were used as bottles by the people of various countries. With the invention of the glass bottle this use largely ceased. Now pig skins are again coming into notice as of value in various commercial ways. Machinery has been invented for the splitting of pig skins till they are as thin as paper It is claimed that resulting fabric is strong and durable. If the use of pig skins in this way becomes common it will greatly increase the value of our swine. The skin of the pig has little or no value as a part of his edible product. When the meat is eaten this part almost invariably cut off and thrown away. A commercial use of it would therefore be clear gain.

Coincidence of Death.

A curious and fatal coincidence occurred recently at Lassa-Patak, in Hungary. A woodcutter named Jassa was crushed to death under a tree, leaving his wife and children destitute.

Finding no other work, the widow joined the woodcutters and was killed in exactly the same manner as her husband had been a few days previously.

The superstitious population refuse to fell any more trees.—London Daily Express.

Will the Cat Come Back?

In 1891 an old woman left to the British Lifeboat Institution the sum of £400 to be paid on the death of a favorite kitten which had survived her and which was to be provided for with the interest. In 1902 the cat disappeared, and the courts have now decided to assume its death and let the institution have the money, on giving a bond to provide for the cat in case it should come back.

Reptiles Attracted by Water

Reptiles and amphibians are strongly attracted by water and go straight for it although it is nown that their sense of sight is very limited. How they do it is a profound mystery.

Disease takes no summer vacation.
If you need flesh and strength use
Scott's Emulsion
summer as in winter.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

In these dull days in local affairs a country editor cannot but help wishing that he had a field to work in like Chicago affords. Out here in the country a newspaper maker faces a hard proposition. He is expected to fill his columns week after week with bits of crisp news items whether the people of the community make any effort to stir up such things or n t. In Chicago it is different: Something is "doing" all the time. A reporter would be required to expend little effort in filling his news columns there where report says they have a death every fifteen minutes, a birth every eight minutes, a murder every seventy hours, a suicide every eighteen hours, a serious accident every four minutes, a fatal accident every five hours, a case of assault and battery every twenty-six minutes, a burglary every three hours, a holdup every six hours, an arrest every seven minutes, an arrest for drunkeness every fifteen minutes, a marriage every twenty minutes, a new building completed every hour and fifteen minutes, a railroad train arrives every fifty-six seconds, one thousand three hundred and forty-three letters are delivered by the postoffice every minute, day and night.

Dying of Famine

is, in its torments, like dying of consumption. The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture, both to victim and friends. "When I had consumption in its first stage," writes Wm. Myers, of Cearfoss, Md., "after trying different medicines and a good doctor, in vain, I at last took Dr. King's New Discovery, which quickly and perfectly cured me." Prompt relief and sure cure for coughs, sore throats, bronchitis, etc. Positively prevents pneumonia. Guaranteed at all druggists, price 50c and $1.00 a bottle. Trial bottle free. B.

Potato Growing.

The statistical bureau of the department of agriculture has prepared some common sense notes on potato growing, which particularly emphasize the importance of maintaining plenty of humus in the soil, to conserve moisture. In tests made soil supplied with humus produced a fair crop of potatoes nothwithstanding a bad drouth, whereas the crop on the adjoining tract was practically a failure. The great importance of thorough tillage is also brought out by these experiments. A warning is sounded however against over tillage, that is too much deep cultivating. During a drouth the cultivator should aim simply to keep the surface soil loose and dry. The dryer the surface layer of soil the more complete a blanket it forms for preventing evaporation from the lower soil around the potato roots. Harrowing potato land before the plants appear above the ground is considered a wise practice. The use of Bordeaux invariably results in an increased yield, even when there is no blight. Through spraying with this material, is recommended as a general practice, as a decided stimulus to potato leaf growth and consequent increased yield of tubers.

Hen Manure in the Garden.

Hen manure is strong in nitrogen and should be used with care. If you have stable manure it is best to mix the droppings of the poultry with it. If you must use it alone, put it on asparagus, rhubarb, lettuce or any of the plants that are grown for top. Do not use it in large quantities on plants grown for root or fruit without adding some potash, or you are likely to have more top than is needed. A friend of mine used it on strawberry vines and ruined the crop. If it is not to be mixed with other material, a good way to apply it is to work it into the soil before the seed is sown, then add wood ashes. Do not mix the manure and ashes, as the result is a setting free of the nitrogen.

WHAT KILLS MEN IN WAR.

Bayonet and Saber Compared With Firearms and Artillery.

In the Army and Navy Journal some data are given as to the number of wounds actually inflicted by the bayonet and saber as compared with firearms and artillery. Of all wounds treated by medical officers of the Union armies in the Civil War about four-tenths of one per cent., or 922 out of 240,712, were saber or bayonet wounds. In the Crimean War the English and French had 2 1-2 per cent. of such wounds; in the Schleswig-Holstein War about 3 per cent., while in the Franco-Prussian War the records show that the Germans received less than one-third of 1 per cent.

"A striking commentary this upon the advance of modern military science, showing that with the general adoption of long range firearms the saber and bayonet are rapidly falling into disuse, and the time is coming, if it has not already arrived, when those old and honored weapons will become obsolete."

But it is not the bullet or the artillery fire which strikes down the largest numbers of men. It is disease. In the Civil War one man out of every 6.7 was wounded in action; one of every 38 died of his wounds; one of every 42.7 was killed in action. Of the total mortality among colored soldiers 90 per cent. was from disease. Of the total mortality among the white volunteers, 70 per cent. was owing to disease; among the white regulars, 60 per cent.—Chicago Tribune.

Feel Impending Doom.

The feeling of impending doom in the minds of many victims of Bright's disease and diabetes has been changed to thankfulness by the benefit derived from taking Foley's Kidney Cure. It will cure incipient Bright's disease and diabetes and even in the worst cases gives comfort and relief. Slight disorders are cured in a few days. "I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man." Sold by G. R. Wiley. F.

New Courage in Old Age.

There comes a time in the life of nearly every man when he realizes that he is growing old. Perhaps it is in the very prime of life, about the fortieth year, that this recognition of his mortality gives the most distress, and he is disposed to doubt whether it is possible for him to accomplish anything worth while. In the face of much evidence to the contrary it has been affirmed that a man who has done nothing great before that age will never do it; that life after forty consists mainly in leaning on previous acquisitions. However, as time goes on many a man develops a new courage, and especially he resolves to live thoroughly and heartly to the last moment. As a French philosopher urged, a man should keep at his work as though immortal, even though he should know that death would come to-morrow. Another moralist asserts that a man who, on a sinking ship, should not take his pill at the prescribed moment and wind up his watch lacks a manly quality. Anyhow, the man who at eighty, or any other age at which he retains a healthy mind, does not shrink from an undertaking merely because death is near gets the best out of life.—Philadelphia Record.

Profits in Kerosene.

The account given by H. A. Crafts in the Scientific American of the quantity of petroleum in storage in California is likely to impress the reader wth the fact of how easy it is to get rich if one only enjoys a monopoly of the natural resources of the earth.

The Standard Oil Company, which is the chief concern to barrel up the wealth of California, has 6,000,000 barrels in storage and the largest of its reservoirs has a capacity of 500,000 barrels.

Of course, there is an element of labor present in the buying, refining and shipping of the crude article.

The regular price quoted at some of the oil fields is 20 cents a barrel, and some sales have been made as cheap as 14 cents a barrel. Those who pay 14 cents a gallon in the stores for refined oil can see the amount of profit extracted from crude petroleum.

But manufacture has been stimulated by the cheapness and the employment of oil as fuel has increased to such an extent that it is now equivalent in cheapness to coal at 70 cents a ton.

Thoughtful Photographer.

German photographer, Kunwald, when taking a picture of a woman of doubtful age places sheets of celluloid between the negative and the printing paper, thus producing a very softening effect, which hides the marks of age.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

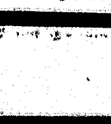
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.
The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.
Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.
For Sale by G. R. Wiley.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH Dr. King's New Discovery
FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS
Price 50c & $1.00
Free Trial.
Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

FARMS 12,000 Farm Hunters
and more answered our extensive newspaper advertising last year.
In Maine alone we sold 289 farms during '04.
If you want to sell, write today for our *free* farm description blanks.
We require no payment in advance.
We use our own money to advertise your property. We sell stores, mills, shops and hotels too.
E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY,
150 Nassau St., N.Y. Tremont Temple, BOSTON.
E. C. Bowler, Bethel, Maine,
Agent for Western Oxford.

PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH
LIQUID—READY for INSTANT USE
A few drops of Parlor Pride Stove Polish gives the stove a brilliant lustre shine, making the stove fit for the parlor. No soiled hands—easy to apply—always ready. No water used (water used in paste polishes rusts the stove.) No dried up paste remains after using a while. PARLOR PRIDE good to the last drop. Sold by all dealers, in Bethel by C. A. Lucas & Main St

They Cure Harvard Headache Powders
Will be found to give immediate relief in all cases of Nervous, Neuralgia, and Sick Headache. 25 cents per box.—Prepared and Sold by
F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Mail orders promptly filled.


DESK GIVEN AWAY
With $10 worth of our Soaps, Extracts, Spices, Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Toilet Goods and Standard Groceries. Send at once for our new big catalogue of 200 PREMIUMS.
HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,
Dep. U. Augusta, Me

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in THE BETHEL NEWS, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of June, A. D., 1905, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

EMILY B. CHAPMAN, late of Bethel, petition that Ralph E. Chapman or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of said estate presented by Catherine F. Chapman, niece.

OLIVE BLAKE late of Gilead, deceased; petition that Commissioners on disputed claims be appointed, presented by H. H. Hastings, Administrator.

MABEL E. JACQUES of Bethel, petition that her name be changed to Mabel E. Sullivan, presented by said Mabel E. Jacques.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
3w1 Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

LADIES
—Dr. LaFranco's—
Compound Gives Positive Relief
Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator
Superior to other remedies sold at high prices. Cure guaranteed. Successfully used by over 200,000 Women. Price, 25 Cents, druggists or by mail. Testimonials and booklet free.
Dr. LaFranco, Philadelphia, Pa.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.
This signature, E. W. Grove
Cures Grip in Two Days.
on every box. 25c.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the

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BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, - - - Editor.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1905.

STATE NEWS.

Oxford county complains of cold nights, water freezing to the thickness of window glass, killing the early vegetables.

The Poland Spring House has opened with many guests there and the promise of a good season. This makes the thirtieth season of successful running.

J. O. Wellman has tendered his resignation as principal of the Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, a position he has held for several years. He has resigned to accept the principalship of Colby Academy in New Hampshire.

Waterford lost an old landmark, when fire destroyed the house of John Mason, a fine old residence built in 1790. In this house the first minister of the town lived, Rev. Lincoln Ripley, and his ordination ceremonies in 1798 took place upon a huge boulder, which occupies a prominent place in the dooryard.

The Katahdin Pulp and Paper Co., under the management of Hon. N. M. Jones of Bangor, has become one of the most important and prosperous industries on the Penobscot river. They will saw 30,000,000 feet of lumber this year, and are turning out 35 tons of sulphite pulp daily, which is manufactured chiefly from the waste of the saw mills. About 250 men are employed, and the payroll exceeds $200,000 a year.

How to Save Money and Health.

Most people have some trouble with their health which they would like cured if it could be done easily and cheaply. Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, makes the following offer: He gives you the privilege of consulting him, free of charge, through his great system of letter correspondence. Write him just how you feel and what symptoms trouble you. He will answer your letter, explaining your case thoroughly, telling just what ails you and how to get strong and well. He gives the most careful attention to every letter, and makes his explanations so clear that you understand exactly what your complaint is. And for all this you pay nothing. You do not leave your home and have no doctor's fee to pay. The Doctor makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and is having wonderful success. He is the discoverer of that celebrated medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. If you write him at once you will doubtless be cured.

Porter on Pullman Car—Beg pardon, sah; but dis yere half dollar you gave me has a hole in it, sah.

Passenger—So had the blanket you gave me last night.

No Secret About It.

It is no secret, that for Cuts, Burns, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Sore Eyes, Boils, etc., nothing is so effective as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It didn't take long to cure a bad sore I had, and it is all O. K. for sore eyes," writes D. L. Gregory, of Hope, Tex. 25c at all druggists. B.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

G. A. Commencement.

Continued from page 1.

wish to participate in this act of grateful recognition, a committee composed of Algernon Chapman, '52, Pauline Eames Philbrook, '56, and Agnes Hastings Straw, '54, was chosen to solicit funds for that purpose.

The picture is the work of Mrs. John Preston True of Boston, a noted book illustrator and artist. It will be given the place of honor in the large study room of the Academy, and serve as an inspiration to coming generations as they gaze upon the pictured face of him who made it possible for Gould's Academy to become what it is to-day.

The reception committee for the banquet were Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Mrs. W. O. Straw, Mrs. G. R. Wiley and Mrs. Seth Walker. The large parlors adjoining the dining room were tastefully decorated with bunting, evergreens, ferns and cut flowers. In one corner, against a background of dark red over which were graceful festoons of the school colors, blue and gold, and between a bank of beautiful ferns, and surrounded by cut flowers, stood an easel bearing the veiled portrait of the "Beloved Teacher."

During the wait made necessary by preparation to seat one hundred and six guests where entertainment had been provided for but seventy-five, Mrs. E. S. Kilborn came gracefully down the grand stairway, bearing a laurel wreath, which, after unveiling the portrait, she hung above it.

Adjournment was made to the dining hall where the following menu was discussed:

POTAGE

French Bisque a la Bethel.

HORS-D-OEUVRE

Spanish Olives, Radishes, India Relish.

POISSON

Baked Chicken Halibut, Sauce au Neuf, Pommes a la Dutchesse.

ROTS

Chicken Fricassee a la Waldorf, Stuffed Veal au Gordon,
New Hampshire Lamb, Mint Sauce,
Banana Fritters au Madiere.

SORBET

Au Kirschwasser.

LEGUMES

Mashed Potatoes, Boiled Potatoes,
Green Peas, Succotash.

SALADE

Lettuce and Tomato a la Prospect.

DESSERTS

Lemon Meringue Pie, Orange Filled Pie,
Custard au Chocolate Pie.
Fresh Strawberries and Cream,
Vanilla Ice Cream,
Assorted Cake en Suprise,
Nuts and Layer Raisins,
Demi Tasse.

Owing to the extent and excellence of the repast, it became necessary to interrupt the merry music of silver and glass, and introduce Dr. Geo. M. Twitchell of Augusta who made a speech presenting the picture of Dr. True to the school. Unfortunately, in order to take the express east, Dr. Twitchell was obliged to cut his address, and we were allowed to hear but extracts of what must have been a very carefully prepared, scholarly tribute, not only to Dr. True and the Academy, but to the men and women of his native village who evidently still occupy a warm corner in his heart, and whom he complimented on their pride in the beauty of and in beautifying their little village. The portrait was accepted by Judge A. E. Herrick on behalf of the trustees. The presentation ceremony was most impressive and many testimonials of love and honor were given to the memory of that revered teacher, Dr. True.

At the close of the banquet, President H. H. Hastings, Esq., of the Alumni Association, introduced as toastmaster for the occasion, Judge Addison E. Herrick, president of the board of trustees of the Academy. Judge Herrick made a short and appropriate opening speech and introduced as the first speaker, Mr. Algernon S. Chapman who spoke of "Reminisences," as one having authority, he being one of those favored few yet remaining, who were students of the beloved teacher. "His chief object was to lead people to do something, to teach them that they were in life for some purpose and to fit themselves for it."

Mr. L. T. Barker entertained us with "Memories of School Days," and Mr. A. L. Burbank of Portland, told us of those old founders and patrons of the Academy, Rev. Chas. Frost, Dr. John Grover, Dr. Moses Mason, and John Hastings, relating interesting bits of history precious at this time. A. W. Grover, an old student and trustee of the Academy, spoke in the same happy reminiscent vein.

Principal F. E. Hanscom responded to the toast, "Our Benefactors," in a very grateful and able address, acknowledging the gift of our first benefactor, Rev. Daniel Gould, and recognizing in the life work of Dr. True a noble gift to our village and the school, closed by saying that Liberty E. Holden, by giving a principal's home to the institution, had linked his name to Gould's Academy for all time.

John Preston True of Boston, son of Dr. True, spoke of "The Legacy of a Memory," which was followed by the reading by Prof. Hanscom of "The Beloved Teacher," an appropriate story written by Mrs. Lillian True Bryant and published in the New England Magazine. Capt. R. B. Grover, a true and loyal son of Bethel, offered his tribute to the memory of Dr. True, and his native town.

Letters from Judge Peabody of Portland, Lafayette Grover of Portland, Oregon, L. E. Holden of Cleveland, Ohio, Dr. Chas. Hamlin of Bangor, and others were read, each adding his mite to the memorial spirit of the occasion.

The Alumni Association should certainly feel much pleasurable satisfaction in the success of the entire affair. And we, as townspeople, should be pleased that the village hotel is in the hands of those who can meet and overcome a dilemma as gracefully and graciously as did Messrs. Schafer and Green when confronted by nearly one and a half times as many people as plates had been ordered for.

Ayer's

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

Hair Vigor

hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and also restored the natural color."
MRS. E. G. K. WARD, Landing, N. J.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Poor Hair

Reception and Hop.

Friday evening, the leading social event of the year, the commencement reception and hop, tendered by the class of 1905, brought out a large company of well-wishers who collected in Odeon Hall, taxing its capacious floor space and galleries to the limit. The guests were received by Mrs. O. M. Mason, Mrs. I. H. Wight, Prof. and Mrs. Hanscom, parents of the graduates, and the graduates themselves. Payne & Plummer's Orchestra was again enjoyed, rendering several choice selections during the reception, which was followed by an order of eight dances. Refreshment tables were arranged at each end of the hall where punch and fancy crackers were served. The bright, happy faces of young people are the most appropriate decorations for a gathering such as this, and at this time they were very much in evidence. Each class which has been graduated under Principal Hanscom, with the exception of 1898 which had but one member, was represented at the reception. To show how quickly classmates drift apart when once they embark upon life's ocean, we would cite you to the class of 1903 in which were sixteen students. Only one was present. Two short years had called the remainder to duties in other places. Just when the goodbyes were being said, four or five members of the class of 1904 rallied about their banner of red and white, gave their class yell and, incidentally, a bit of hope that these who were going out from our midst might return also in after years and again rally about their standard.

The Picnic.

The graduation picnic was not omitted this year. The tally-ho coach belonging to Prospect Hotel was chartered and with that trusty Jehu, Lin Bartlett, holding the lines over a four-in-hand, a jolly party of fourteen made the trip to Screw Auger Falls, Saturday. Despite such trifling mishaps as duckings, and other misfortunes usually *enjoyed* by visitors to this noted resort, a delightful day was spent, a fitting *finale* to four years of youthful pleasure and hard study.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Miss Alice Russell was in Portland, yesterday.

A. L. Burbank of Portland was in town last week.

E. C. Bowler is making a business trip to Montreal and Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell went to Portland this morning.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick was in Boston, last week, returning Sunday night.

Mr. Will Brooks, G. A. '04, came up from Portland for Commencement.

Julius P. Skillings spent last week and a part of this at his mill in Sumner.

Mrs. C. O. Foster and Miss May Foster are spending this week in Boston.

Miss Berta Narten of Cleveland, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. J. G. Gehring.

Mrs. G. E. O'Conner of Stark, N. H., visited her friend, Miss Sara Mason, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. French who have been in town for the past three weeks, returned to Augusta Saturday.

Master Harold Hanscom of Casco, who has been visiting his uncle, Prin. F. E. Hanscom, returned to his home, this morning.

Wesley Wheeler has been obliged to give up his position in West Derry, N. H., owing to ill health, and will spend the summer in Bethel.

Owing to other entertainments the Home Missionary meeting which was to have been held at Mrs. Bisbee's will be postponed until further notice.

Messrs. Harry, Gale and Jack Carter, also Mr. Frank King and Mr. Arthur Richardson came down from Randolph, N. H., last week, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Penley were in Norway, last week. Mrs. Penley acting on the advice of her physician, has gone to Portland for a visit of a few weeks.

Miss Miriam Herrick who has been in New York state for medical treatment for some weeks, returned home Sunday night. Miss Herrick comes back much improved in health.

O. W. Ellingwood who has recently sold his place in Bethel will move into a house owned by Mr. Irving Wilson at Northwest Bethel instead of moving out of town as reported last week.

Mr. Chauncey Bryant who has been confined to his home for the past five weeks by rheumatism, is a great sufferer. It is hoped that summer weather may bring him at least temporary relief.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be held with Miss Belle Purington to-morrow evening, (Thursday) at 8 o'clock; as this is the last meeting of the present term, it is hoped that as many members as possible will be present.

Mr. Wm. C. Bean, who has charge of the new wireless telegraphy station in Washington, D. C., sailed, June 8, for Cherbourg, France on the U. S. flag ship Brooklyn, which will bring to this country the remains of John Paul Jones. Mr. Bean goes by request of the Navy Department to make experiments in wireless telegraphy. He has been remarkably successful, his latest experiments having culminated in a receiver through which he has taken messages twice the distance yet taken by any other operator.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston are at Rumford Falls to day.

The Ladies' Church Aid will meet with Mrs. Littlehale Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Staples who has been visiting Mrs. Ada Wight has returned to Gorham, N. H.

Dr. B. L. Bryant of Bangor was in town last week to attend the G. A. reunion and banquet.

Miss Mildred Tuell who has been visiting friends away for two weeks, returned home, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kendall have moved from Mechanic street to the Farwell rent on Mason street.

Mrs. Eva Rowe Fox went to Paris Hill, Monday, where she is engaged as cook for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Gould and children of Portland visited Mrs. Gould's parents, Mrs. W. L. Chapman, last week.

D. H. Mason went to Carroll, N. H., Thursday, where he has employment in a Berlin Timber Land Survey crew.

Bethel people were much pleased to greet Capt. R. B. Grover, last week; he came to attend the Commencement exercises.

Mrs. Mary Garland has returned to Bethel for the summer. Her many friends are pleased to see her at her old home again.

A large number of friends and acquaintances were much pleased to greet Mrs. Ceylon Rowe at the G. A. banquet, last Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight and daughter went to Milan, N. H., Saturday to visit relatives. Miss Emery accompanied them. The doctor returned Tuesday afternoon.

Letters for the following are advertised at the postoffice:

Miss Vilma Turner,
Mr. Hammond Morrison,
Mr. Antonie Paul,
Mr. Clarence White.

Mrs. Ada Wight has closed her home bakery, the product of which has been on sale at Fox's store. Mr. Fox is negotiating with the Norway Bakery, and Bethel patrons doubtless will soon be provided for.

Guy Willey who went to Florida last fall, is about to sail from that point to New Orleans where he will spend the next two months, gulf fishing, returning in the fall to his former fishing bank of Key West.

Messrs. Fred Wood and Wesley Wheeler are tearing down the Clifford Wheeler house, near Songo Lake. This was one of the oldest houses in town, and having served its purpose well, is being razed by those to whom it is dear, that it may not fall into decay.

W. S. Wight, manager of the Chapman Concerts wishes to announce the concert at Berlin, N. H., tomorrow evening, June 15 and hopes that many Bethel singers and friends will attend. Some excellent artists have been engaged for this concert and all lovers of music should avail themselves of this opportunity.

A bridge near the schoolhouse in the town of Mason went down one day last week while the road machine, drawn by six horses was passing over it. Machine, horses and two men were precipitated into the stream below. One man, Prescott Bennett, was quite badly hurt, and all of the horses received more or less injury.

Edw. King, jeweler and optician, has removed his stock from the store occupied by him the past six or seven years, to the large store in Cole, Block, recently vacated by Misses Burnham and Hall. This has been remodelled by the placing of steel ceiling, additional windows and several other conveniences, and everything made spick and span by painters. In this location Mr King will be able to more conveniently conduct the business which had really outgrown the cramped quarters on the opposite side of the street. Thanking all who have helped to make his success possible, he expresses a wish that their patronage may follow him across the way.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

Pacific Coast Tour.

Chance of a Lifetime—Don't Miss It—Speak Quick.

The personally conducted excursion to the Pacific Coast to start July 5th bids fair to be an unqualified success. Bookings are nearly all in, and the details are being arranged for one of the finest personally conducted tours ever starting from the New England states. Every arrangement in connection with these tours has been to the end that the one hundred and twenty-five people who avail themselves of the opportunity of taking it may enjoy the pleasantest tour of their lives.

The route, which starts from Maine over the Maine Central through the White Mountains, is from start to finish one of the most attractive on the American continent; the rates are the lowest ever named from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the details looking to the convenience and pleasure of the members of the party have had the most careful consideration. Any who anticipate joining the July 5th party, should make reservations at once, as the details must be closed within the next few days.

A second party will start on Aug. 28. Bookings for this one are coming in rapidly and any desiring to secure accommodations must apply soon.

Each party will be personally conducted by E. C. Bowler of Bethel, Me., from whom full information may be obtained.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

How He Paid His Fine.

Senator Dubois of Idaho, was practicing once in Boise City, and, becoming too vehement, was fined $50 for contempt of court. The next day, according to a custom followed in the Idaho courts, the judge called upon Mr. Dubois to occupy the bench for him during the transaction of some comparatively unimportant business. After the judge's departure from the court room, and before anything else could come up, Mr. Dubois exhibited an instance of that remarkable presence of mind for which he has never been noted. The future senator said to the clerk of the court: "Turning to the records of this court for yesterday, Mr. Clerk you will observe recorded a fine of $50 against one Frederick T. Dubois. You will kindly make a note to the effect that such a fine has been remitted by order of the court."

Where Everything Is Canned.

At the session of the House of Bishops which was held at Boston last fall, the Bishop of Alaska told the following story:

The difficulty in obtaining and transporting fresh food in Alaska has resulted in an excessive use of canned goods. In fact, the natives consider Americans and canned goods as inseparable. Recently some one sent a phonograph to the Bishop. It was the first one is Alaska, and was made the drawing card at a meeting held in Sitka. The natives were much interested, and gathered about to hear the first piece which was the Lord's Prayer.

After it was concluded there was a moment's impressive silence, and then one of the Indian chiefs, pointing to the phonograph, said:

"Him canned missionary?"

Call It Quits.

"Mabel," said Archibald, "now that we are engaged, we should have no secrets from each other, should we dear?"

"No," said Mabel, after she had assured herself that her mother was not listening in the next room.

"Well, then," he said, "do please tell me just how old you are."

"With pleasure," said Mabel. "But first, Archibald, please tell me just how much you get a week."

Archibald pondered. His mind ran ahead into the future.

"Forgive me, Mabel," he responded, "it was none of my business to ask."—Illustrated Bits.

Weeping at the Ice House.

An attendant at Mount Vernon not long since, found a lady weeping most bitterly and audibly with her handkerchief at her eyes. He stepped up to her and said:

"Are you in any trouble, madam?"

"No, sir," she sobbed.

"I saw you weeping."

"Ah!" said she, "how can one help weeping at the grave of the Father of His Country?"

"Oh! indeed, madam," said he, "that's it! The tomb is over yonder. This is the ice house."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Voice From the Hay Loft.

At a provincial theatre the spectators were kept waiting a long time for the play to begin. The "gods" became impatient, and kicked up a terrible row. "Be quiet, you beasts!" exclaimed a gentleman in the pit, angrily. "You are mistaken!" cried a voice from the gallery; "this is the hay loft; the stable is down there."

Unfortunates.

Mrs. Greene—I should think you'd feed your boarders a little better. You can't expect them to say a good word for you when they leave.

Mrs. Skinner—Oh, but they do. Almost every one of them has a grudge against some friend of his, and he invariably recommends my house to him. I get lots of new boarders that way.—Boston Transcript.

Ayer's Pills The dose is one, just one pill at bedtime. Sugar-coated, mild, certain. They cure constipation. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

The nights have been cool for the season.

Henry Cross was in Locke Mills, Thursday.

Mrs. M. Ellen Tyler has gone to Dixfield to work.

L. D. Grover and wife were in Bethel village, Saturday.

Mrs. L. E. Bean has three vacant tenement on Main street to let.

Noah E. Palmer and wife of Lowell, recently visited her sister, Mrs. Vienna Holt.

Mrs. Vienna Holt and Miss Ethel L. Allen were in Norway village one day last week.

Four graphaphones are now owned in this village, and the music, evenings, is fine.

Mrs. Amanda Walker has moved from Flat street to the home of her son Webster, in Northwest Bethel.

Mrs. Fannie Briggs and youngest daughter of Albany have been staying a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Walter Strickland.

The falling drops of rain this week are of nearly the same value to the farmers as falling grains of gold.

Harry N. Mills and family have moved from Main street to the Nahum Mason house, just out of the village on the Flat road.

Geo. W. Briggs of Albany was in town Sunday looking for a housekeeper, and succeeded in getting the one he wanted—his wife.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
(SEAL.) NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catrrrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. E. S. Skillings and daughter Miss Ella were up from Portland, the 11th.

H. B. Chapman of Auburn, was in this place, last week, soliciting orders for fruit trees, etc.

Calvin Cummings of Albany, was in town, last Wednesday.

E. S. Mason has finished painting for W. L. Chapman and returned home.

Quite a number from this way attended the commencement exercises at Bethel.

Mrs. Mary O. Wilson has returned home from Dorchester, Mass., where she spent the winter.

Miss Virginia Brown is home for the summer.

Mrs Anna Stearns is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Chapman have moved onto their farm recently purchased of O. W. Ellingwood. Mr. and Mrs. Ellingwood take with them wherever they may locate, the good wishes and loyal friendship of all who have known their deeds of neighborly kindness and sterling worth. It seems to be a case where we must "welcome the coming and speed the parting," for Mr. Chapman once lived for ten years in this neighborhood—and Mrs. Chapman—why! June brides are like June roses—eagerly welcomed.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.
E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 1y

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Miss Florence Lowell of Auburn, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gray.

H. D. McAlister has sold his house to Nelson Elder.

A. W. Hobbs and family have moved to Bath where he has employment.

Shurtleff & Co. have an excellent line of burnt leather postal cards, souvenirs of South Paris.

Henry Fletcher was chosen secretary and treasurer of the Oxford Sunday School Convention held at Rumford Falls, last week.

H. A. Tribou and wife of Machias, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. F. C. Tribou.

Martha Maxim of North Cambridge, has bought a house on Hill street.

The Congregational church observed Children's Sunday with an appropriate sermon to the children by the pastor, Rev. A. K. Baldwin.

A glass box with a key to the engine house has been placed in front of the building by Chief Engineer Bowker.

W. D. Clark has bought the lot on the corner of High and Gothic streets. Charles M. Johnson has bought the house on the lot, and is moving it to the corner of Spring and Myrtle streets.

Gerald Clifford is at home for a summer vacation.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets Better than a Doctor's Prescription.

Mr. J. W. Turner, of Truhart, Va., says that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets have done him more good than anything he could get from the doctor. If any physician in this country was able to compound a medicine that would produce such gratifying results in cases of stomach troubles, biliousness or constipation, his whole time would be used in preparing this one medicine.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

GROVER HILL.

Mrs Mabel P. Hutchinson was quite ill last week, but is reported as somewhat better.

Mr. Haywood, the proprietor of Cobblestone Farm, has moved in his furniture.

A. B. Grover and crew are improving the highway in the lower part of the district.

Isaac Paine has been selling salve, essence and liniment of his own manufacturing, the past week.

Clyde and Evander Waitman accompanied by Miss Marion Bennett attended the dance at Bell's hall, West Bethel, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Bennett visited at West Bethel recently.

Mrs. Abiah Bennett is quite ill.

Fred Edwards was in this place, Saturday.

The Children's Favorite.

For Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. One Minute Cough Cure is the children's favorite. This is because it contains no opiate, is perfectly harmless, tastes good and cures. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

G. R. WILEY.

NEWRY.

Leon Widbur of North Newry, is working for W. N. Powers.

Fred Taylor and family went to East Waterford, last Saturday.

Last Saturday was Children's day in the Grange and a picnic dinner was served in A. B. Frost's grove. There was a large attendance and a good time was enjoyed.

Eugene Palmer and son are visiting old friends in town.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR Cures Colds! Prevents Pneumonia

GILEAD.

Miss Edna Wight went to Auburn Saturday.

Joseph Lary is digging a cellar under his house.

Miss Mildred Bennett has returned from her school in Portland for her summer vacation.

Dr. Sturdivant was in town Thursday, to see Mrs. Bemis who has had a shock. Her daughter, Mrs. Robert Bennett of North West Bethel, is taking care of her.

The Mountain Rills will meet with Mrs. E. R. Bennett, next Thursday.

Thomas Kimball visited his son in Shelburne, N. H., Sunday.

Ernest Harriman and sister of Gorham, N. H., were in town recently.

Mr. I. A. Bean of Portland, visited his friend, M. R. Bennett, at Cloverdale Farm, the last of the week.

T. G. Lary and E. R. Bennett went to Bethel on business, Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. Newell has gone to Lewiston, to see her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Elmer Newell who is in the hospital.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR HYOMEI.

Far Easier to Cure Catarrh Now Than at Any Other Season.

Now is the time to use Hyomei, when the early summer days make it so easy to cure catarrhal troubles. The Hyomei treatment, breathed for a few minutes three or four times a day in May or June, will do good twice as quickly as it did in January, and nearly everyone knows that used faithfully then, it completely rids the system of catarrh.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs but one dollar, and consists of a neat inhaler that can be carried in the purse or vest pocket and will last a lifetime, a medicine dropper, and a bottle of Hyomei. Extra bottles of Hyomei can be procured, if desired for fifty cents.

G. R. Wiley gives his personal guarantee with every Hyomei outfit he sells to refund the money if it does not give satisfaction. There is no risk whatever to the purchaser of Hyomei.

HANOVER.

Mr. and Mrs. McCall and family of Dorchester, Mass., who spent last summer here, arrived in town Tuesday. Mr. McCall will return to his business in a few days, leaving Mrs. McCall and two daughters to spend the summer. They will occupy The Freak at Howard's Pond.

Mrs. Wadlin and Miss Minnie Swasey of Canton, visited Miss E ta Howe, last week.

Mr. John Twombly of Norway, is visiting relatives in town.

Misses Marion and Mildred Dyer and Miss Neda Richardson who have been attending school at Gould's Academy, have returned home for the summer recess.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Abbott and little daughter of East Rumford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs F. L. Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dunton and family of Virginia, and several guests spent Sunday at their cottage at the Pond.

W. C. Holt who has been guiding at Rangeley Lakes for the past month, returned home Monday, and will soon resume work on the large log cabin he is building near Indian Rock Camp.

Asthma Sufferers Should Know This.

Foley's Honey and Tar has cured many cases of asthma that were considered hopeless. Mrs. Adolph Buesing, 701 West Third St., Davenport, Iowa, writes: "A severe cold contracted twelve years ago was neglected until it finally grew into asthma. The best medical skill available could not give me more than temporary relief. Foley's Honey and Tar was recommended and one fifty cent bottle entirely cured me of asthma which had been growing on me for twelve years, and if I had taken it at the start I would have been saved years of suffering." Sold by G. R. Wiley.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR stops the cough and heals the lungs

Worms?
Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of **Dr. True's Elixir** will expel worms if they exist, and prove a valuable tonic if there are no worms. 35c at druggists. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

STARK, N. H.

Mrs. M. H. Veazie has returned from a visit to Groveton.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. O'Connor have had a very fine monument erected in memory of their daughter, Miss Grace O'Connor.

The school committee have erected flags at all of the schoolhouses.

Miss Vera H. Cole has been entertaining her cousin, Miss Vada Lang.

Fred Sheltry has moved his family to Scotts, where he has purchased a farm.

Messrs. Fred Howland J. W. Woodard and M. Shurtleff of Lancaster, and E. Hunt, Fred W. Padfield and Will Hendricks of Grange, were in town recently.

Mrs. Fannie Cole of Lancaster, visited her sister, Mrs. E. Abbott.

Willie and Sidney Stevens and Carl Chase of Lunenburg, Vt., camped near Phillips brook a few days the past week.

Calvin Abbott went to Lancaster, recently in a small row boat via the Ammonoosuc and Connecticut river.

Frank Hicks was in town, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Thomas have gone to Berlin to reside.

Messrs. Morse and Bass of Lancaster were in town with their autos Saturday.

Elmer Roberts and daughter of West Milan, were in this place Sunday.

After a short illness of only a few hours Mrs. Sarah J. Thompson, a highly respected neighbor and friend as well as a lifelong and helpful citizen of this town died May 31, aged ninety years and one month. Funeral services were held in the Methodist church June 3, Rev. N. M. Shaw, D. D., pastor of the Methodist church officiating. The casket was covered and surrounded with floral tributes. Interment was in the family lot beside her husband.

Thrown from a Wagon.

Mr. George K. Babcock was thrown from his wagon and severely bruised. He applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely and says it is the best liniment he ever used. Mr. Babcock is a well-known citizen of North Plain, Conn. There is nothing equal to Pain Balm for sprains and bruises. It will effect a cure in one-third the time required by any other treatment

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Guptill have gone away on a week's vacation. Her sister, Mrs. Cobb, is keeping house for her.

Mr. Lester Cobb has a new watch.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Moore took Doris to the hospital, Saturday, and had a polypus removed. It was a successful operation.

Mrs. Tryphena Smith, Mrs Fred Kilgore and little Irene visited Mrs. Chapman and family the 10th.

HOLLISTER'S
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Medicine for Busy People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Live and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

Nix—I've been married ten years, and my wife never fails to meet me at the door.

Dix—You don't say?

Nix—Yes; she's afraid I might go in without wiping my feet.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder for the feet. It cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet, Corns, and Bunions. At all Druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Ask to-day. 4w2

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.



THEY'RE IN LINE TO BUY THE OK LINE
A. F. Copeland, Agent, Bethel, Me.

Strictly Pure Paints.

All Painters tell you that there is nothing better than the

Monarch Mixed Paints.

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH PAINT, whiten the walls with MURESCO, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme. We always have on hand a good supply of

Senour's Floor and Carriage Paint,

ST. LOUIS RED SEAL WHITE LEAD, ALSO SHELLAC, LINSEED OIL, VARNISHES, TURPENTINE, WOOD FILLERS, AND BRUSHES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

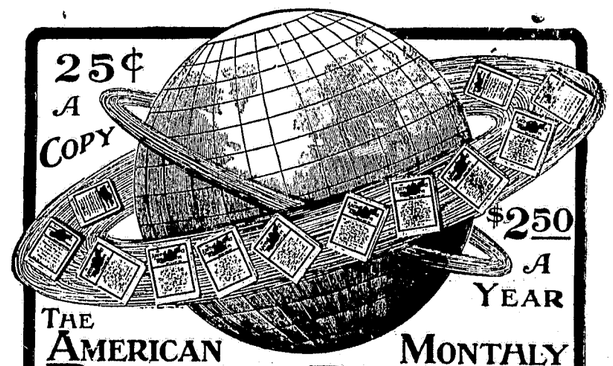
Hastings Brothers
BETHEL, MAINE.

We have a full line of all kinds of

Summer Footwear,

Including Oxfords of all kinds, Tennis, Outing, and Canvas Shoes, Barefoot Sandals for children: in fact the largest stock in the County, and one of the largest in the State. We can prove this if you will call and see us.

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine.
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.
E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3.
F. W. Faunce, Salesman E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12



THE AMERICAN MONTHLY **REVIEW OF REVIEWS**

The more Magazines there are, the more Indispensable is The Review of Reviews

"Indispensable," "The one magazine I feel I must take," "The world under a field-glass," "An education in public affairs and current literature,"—these are some of the phrases one hears from noted people who read the Review of Reviews. The more magazines there are, the more necessary is the Review of Reviews, because it brings together the best that is in all the most important monthlies of the world. Such is the flood of periodical literature that nowadays people say that the only way to keep up with it is to read the Review of Reviews. Entirely over and above this reviewing section, it has more original matter and illustrations than most magazines, and the most timely and important articles printed in any monthly.

Probably the most useful section of all is Dr. Albert Shaw's illustrated "Progress of the World," where public events and issues are authoritatively and lucidly explained in every issue. Many a subscriber writes, "This department alone is worth more than the price of the magazine." The unique cartoon department, depicting current history in caricature, is another favorite. **The Review of Reviews covers five continents,** and yet is American, first and foremost.

Men in public life, the members of Congress, professional men, and the great captains of industry who must keep "up with the times," intelligent men and women all over America, have decided that it is "indispensable."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS COMPANY
13 Astor Place, New York

ific Coast Tour.

e of a Lifetime—Don't s It—Speak Quick.

rsonally conducted excursion cific Coast to start July 5th bids an unqualified success. Book- early all in, and the details are anged for one of the finest per- onducted tours ever starting New Englaud states. Every ent in connection with these been to the end that the one and twenty-five people who nselves of the opportunity of may enjoy the pleasantest tour ves.

te, which starts from Maine Maine Central through the untains, is from start to finish e most attractive on the Amer- nent; the rates are the lowest d from the Atlantic to the Pa- the details looking to the con- and pleasure of the members rty have had the most careful tion. Any who anticipate join- ly 5to party, should make res- at once, as the details must be hin the next few days.

d party will start on Aug. 28. for this one are coming in rap- ny desiring to secure accom- must apply soon.

rty will be personally conduct- . Bowler of Bethel, Me., from information may be obtained.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

w He Paid His Fine.

Dubois of Idaho, was prac- e in Boise City, and, be m- vehement, was fined $50 for of court. The next day, ac- o a custom followed in the irts, the judge called upon is to occupy the bench for g the transaction of some ively unimportant business. judge's departure from the m, and before anything else e up, Mr. Dubois exhibited ce of that remarkable pres- ind for which he has never d. The future senator said erk of the court: "Turning cords of this court for yes- Mr. Clerk you will observe a fine of $50 against one T. Dubois. You will kindly ote to the effect that such s been remitted by order of

Everything Is Canned.

ession of the House of Bish- n was held at Boston last Bishop of Alaska told the story:

fficulty in obtaining and g fresh food in Alaska has n an excessive use of can . In fact, the natives con- ricans and canned goods as e. Recently some one sent aph to the Bishop. It was ne is Alaska, and was made g card at a meeting held in e natives were much inter- gathered about to hear the e which was the Lord's

was concluded there was 's impressive silence, and of the Indian chiefs, point- e phonograph, said: nned missionary?"

Call It Quits.

said Archibald, "now that gaged, we should have no om each other, should we

id Mabel, after she had as- self that her mother was ing in the next room. hen," he said, "do please t how old you are." leasure," said Mabel. "But ibald, please tell me just you get a week." d pondered. His mind ran the future. e me, Mabel," he responded, ne of my business to ask."— Bits.

ping at the Ice House.

dant at Mount Vernon not found a lady weeping most d audibly with her hand- t her eyes. He stepped up said: in any trouble, madam?" she sobbed. you weeping," id she, "how can one help the grave of the Father of y?" deed, madam," said he, The tomb is over yonder. e ice house."—Indianapolis

e From the Hay Loft.

ovincial theatre the spec- e kept waiting a long time ay to begin. The "gods" patient, and kicked up a v. "Be quiet, you beasts!" a gentleman in the pit, an- u are mistaken!" cried a the gallery; "this is the he stable is down there."

Unfortunates.

ne—I should think you'd arders a little better. You them to say a good word en they leave.

ner—Oh, but they do. Al- one of them has a grudge e friend of his, and he in- commends my house to lots of new boarders that n. Transcript.

BERLIN, N. H.

Chas. Johnson of the University of Maine, is spending his summer vacation at his home here.

D. J. McDonald has gone to Cherry Mountain where he will spend the summer.

Miss Margaret Stevens has gone to Watertown, N. Y., to visit relatives.

A daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anderson Tuesday, June 6.

Miss Virginia Bean is at her home after a year's absence in school in Washington, D. C.

Miss Alice E. Phillips has been obliged to resign as assistant of the High school, on account of ill health

Mrs. J. J. Miller, of Washington, D. C., is visiting friends in town.

Rev. Rufus O. Flagg, D. D., pastor of the Congregational church, has tendered his resignation, the same to take effect the last of August. Dr. Flagg has made many friends during his four years of service in our city, and much regret is expressed at his departure. He has accepted a call to Newport, Vt.

The Mistakes of Your Life.

Do not number among the mistakes of your life that of neglecting to procure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Some of your family may be suddenly attacked with cramp, colic or diarrhœa, which are always prevalent during the warm weather, and immediate relief is necessary. This is the most reliable medicine in use and can always be depended upon, even in the most severe and dangerous cases. Get it to-day. It may save a life.

Sold by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

The new Missouri river bridge of the Illinois Central of Amaha is now in use. It is the longest drawbridge in the world, and cost $2,000,000.

From figures given out at Washington, we learn that there are 200,000,000 bearing apple trees in the United States, producing enough fruit to give every man, woman and child in America at least two bushels of apples annually.

Chicago has the largest tearooms in the world. In one such place alone are seats for 2,000 hungry mortals, and on a busy Saturday more than 4,000 individuals are served there, not to mention all the other tearooms along busy State street. It takes 300 hurrying waitresses to attend to this beskirted army out gunning for sandwiches, sweets and dainty beverages. This particular tearoom is one block long and half a block wide, and the number of patrons that have their luncheons there each day would fill a good sized country town.

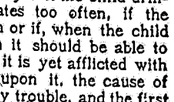
Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.



Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Mr. Newpop—My wife and I quarreled last night.

Mr. Oldwed—What about?

Mr. Newpop—She said the baby looked like me.

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.

Thousands of grateful people are telling every day how Doan's Kidney Pills cured them of distressing and dangerous kidney and bladder troubles.

Yet other thousands are suffering every day from these same ills. Why? They are either very negligent or very skeptical. Neglect of kidney disorders leads to dropsy, diabetes, Bright's disease and other fatal diseases.

Sincere, honest testimony like the following should convince every skeptic.

A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."



A. C. SPRAGUE.

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Sprague will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

TOWNS WITHOUT NO. 13.

"12½" or "14A" Has to Do Duty in Bern and Paris.

So superstitious are the inhabitants of the Swiss town of Bern that the number 13 is strictly prohibited by the municipal authorities. It does not appear as a number on houses, and a builder who recently braved public opinion by affixing a 13 to a new house had no offer for it for four months. He changed the number, and a week afterward a tenant moved in.

The police or soldiers do not display the fateful number. Even on official documents this combination of figures is replaced by 14A or 14B.

"It is a curious fact that the number 13 is not found on any of the houses of Paris," said a traveler who has just returned from that city.

"On a visit to the French metropolis I put up at a house numbered 12½, and when I observed that the house on the left was numbered 11 and the one on the right 14 it started me out investigating.

"At first I thought perhaps it was merely a case of the authorities bowing to purely neighborhood superstition, but in the investigation that I made subsequently—and it was quite as full as circumstances would permit—I found that the superstition appeared to extend all over the city, for nowhere could I find trace of a number 13 on a residence.

"There were 12½s in plenty. There may be some number 13s, but I could not find them."—New York Sun.

Longhorn Steers Gone.

There was a time when the "Texas steer" breed of cattle covered the grazing grounds of the Southwest. They were the descendants of the long-horned cattle which the early Spanish explorers and adventurers brought from their homes across the seas. Hundreds of thousands of them ranged the unfenced pastures, rendering little more than a small tribute of hide and tallow to the Mexican or beef to the Indian. Finally, the cowboy came into existence, and those wild denizens of the plains were dragged from their high estate and became the subjects of sordid commence.

These cattle were rough in appearance and usually brown, dun and black in color, there being no deep reds and roans. Their horns, however, were their really distinguishing features. These were certainly immense, often from four to five feet across from tip to tip. They were naturally wild brutes. Some of them could never be rounded up, but had to be shot in order that the others might be got under control. There were in every herd a few fighters which the cowboys called "mossheads." They would fight viciously among themselves or with the other cattle and would frequently gore the horses of the cowboys to death.

The longhorns have now practically all disappeared. Their place has been taken by graded and thoroughbred cattle of a much larger size and value.—Kansas City Journal.

A Lonely Wedding.

A Southern planter was asking one of his colored servants about her wedding. "Yes, suh," she said, "it was jes the finest weddin' you ever see—six bridesmaids, flowers everywhere hundreds ev guests, music, an' er heap er prayin'."

"Indeed," commented her master. "And I suppose Sambo looked as handsome as any of them."

An embarrassed pause. "Well, no—not 'xactly, sir. Would yer believe it, dat fool nigger nebber showed up!"—Harper's Weekly.

Before and After.

Nagg—Very curious how matrimony sometimes changes a woman, Stagg.

Stagg—Changes her? In what way?

Nagg—Well—er—before we were married my wife seemed to be—er—rather simple minded.

Stagg—And now?

Nagg—(resignedly)—She is simply minded.

CONNECTICUT HARD CIDER.

A Man Who Incurs the Habit Is Always Below Par.

Pleasure isn't the emotion with which we dilate on reading the information that the owners of cider mills down in Old Mystic are making preliminary preparations for a big business this fall. Still cider is good enough in its place. It's pleasant to drink when young and soft. Boiled cider is an excellent thing to tone up mince pies, apple sauce and that sort of thing. But hard cider, which is consumed by thousands of barrels per winter in Connecticut, is a work of evil, an agency of mischief and a device in demoralization. A man who incurs the hard-cider habit is always below par. The person who habitually swigs that brand of beverage is apt to accumulate a mean disposition. Upon him the stuff exercises an evil influence. It mars his moral fibre, begets ugliness in him and tends to raise the mischief with his insides. To use a phrase of the curb, it puts him on the bum. Adequate scientific attention has never been paid to the part which hard cider has played in producing rural degeneracy in detached sections of Connecticut. We should not venture to set up the contention that hard cider is the main cause of any bucolic deterioration that may exist, but it's unquestionably an important contributing cause. Many a manslaughter in Connecticut has been directly traceable to hard cider. Many a country crime in this State is attributable to hard-cider drunks. A hard-cider jag, as a rule, contains much more cussedness than inheres in a whiskey jag. Many and malign are the effects of excessive hard-cider drinking. Hard cider is peculiarly a rural beverage, and on him who becomes its slave the influence of the drink is bedeviling. We wish that some Atwater with a scientific ambition to get at the cold-blooded truth, and nothing but the truth, would conduct a thorough and rigid investigation into the social and physicial effects of hard cider. Anybody who has eyes to see and ears to hear and a nose to smell, can't fail to be convinced that hard cider habitually taken into the human stomach in considerable quantities tends to offset the work of home missions, but the situation in all its aspects has never been scientifically studied.—Hartford Post

The Salve That Penetrates.

DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores of the skin, and by its antiseptic, rubifocient and healing influence it subdues inflammation and cures Boils, Burns, Cuts, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm and all skin diseases. A specific for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles. The original and genuine Witch Hazel Salve is made by E. C. DeWitt & Co., and sold by G. R. Wiley.

The vice president of the United States gets a salary of $8,000 a year. The vice president of the Equitable Life drawt a salary of $100,000 per annum and has side grafts that bring him about $50,000 more. Ah, but republics are ungrateful!

The universal genius that knows how to do lots of things, usually spends the most of his time doing nothing. A steady plodder who is Johnny on the spot every day in the week will distance your brilliant high-stepping genuis who has a gift for dodging hard work, nine times out of ten.

Smoking in a Powder Magazine

Is courting death more suddenly but not more surely than neglected kidney disorders. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure a slight disorder in a few days and its continued use will cure the most obstinate cases. It has cured many people of Bright's disease and diabetes who were thought to be incurable. If you have kidney or bladder trouble, commence taking Foley's Kidney Cure to day, before it is too late. Sold by G. R. Wiley. F.

AN OLD SMOKER'S DREAM.

How an One-Time Smoker Gets His Old Enjoyment.

"It has been eighteen years since I was told to break loose from tobacco, as over-indulgence in smoking was about to knock me out," said S. J. Manson of Chicago. "From that day, though so dear a lover of the weed, I haven't put a cigar or pipe between my lips, and yet, strange as it may sound, on numerous occasions I find myself puffing out huge clouds of smoke drawn from the most fragrant Havanas that ever were given to solace mankind.

"These smokes, let it be understood, come in my dreams, but the enjoyment they confer is as solid and substantial as in the old days, when the indulgence was a reality. Curiously enough, too, the visions always present a group of friends. I can see them puffing away vigorously. I catch the aroma they blow forth; I hear their conversation as in the old days, and the whole atmosphere is of tobacco. Yet, despite these vivid pictures, awakening brings no desire to resume the ancient habit, and so I expect to continue dreaming of smoking to the end of the chapter without ever putting it in practice."—Washington Post.

FOR SALE.

Farm for Sale.

The attention of anyone desiring to purchase an excellent intervale farm is called to the B. W. Kimball farm at Middle Intervale. The farm consists of 150 acres, will cut 40 tons of hay and will pasture 15 head of cattle. Large quantity of wood and lumber, 200 young apple trees, 20 plum and cherry trees. Buildings in good repair. Excellent land to handle and under good state of cultivation. Situated within 3½ miles of Bethel village on R. F. D. route. Local telephone connection. Inquire of

E. C. BOWLER,
Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE.
The Ryerson Place in Bethel.

Fine Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 35 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious ell and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 30x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private house. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains; fronted by broad, level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, $10,000 on easy terms. Apply to

HERRICK & PARK,
Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large henhouse, new; cellar under house, ell and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address,

E. C. BOWLER,
9 Bethel, Maine.

The E. A. STROUT,
FARM AGENCY,
Sold 289 Farms in Maine

ast year, and sales are being made every day. If you have farm property or any real estate for sale, let us hear from you. The agency is handled in this section by

E. C. BOWLER. of Bethel, Me.

Only Two of Them.

"Here, you two!" yelled the stevedore; "handle that gunpowder careful!"

"What's the matter wid it?" demanded Casey and Reilly in one breath.

"Don't you know some of that same powder exploded a couple of years ago and blowed up ten men?"

"Sure, that couldn't happen now," replied Casey. "There's only two of us here."—Catholic Standard.

AUTO'S INS AND OUTS.



"Did you see Jiggs flying past in his new auto yesterday?"

"No, but I saw him go flying out of it—when it turned a somersault."

The Retort Courteous.

"Look at me," exclaimed the leading lawyer, warmly; "I never took a drop of medicine in my life, and I'm as strong as any two of your patients put together."

"Well, that's nothing," retorted the physician. "I never went to law in my life, and I'm as rich as any two dozen of your clients put together."

An Active Skeleton.

"I half believe there's a skeleton in the Kissmore's closet."

"I shouldn't wonder. One day when Kissmore took me home with him unexpectedly to dinner I thought I heard it throwing things at him out in the kitchen."

IRA C. JORDAN,

Dealer in

General Merchandise and

GRAIN,

BETHEL, - - MAINE.

10 cts. a copy $1.00 a year

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is 'the cleanest, most stimulating, meatiest general magazine for the family," says one of the million who read it every month. It is without question

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Great features are promised for next year—six or more wholesome interesting short stories in every number, continued stories, beautiful pictures in colors, and articles by such famous writers as Ida . Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens, Ray Stannard Baker, John Ja Farge, William Allen White, and Charles Wagner. Get all of it right into your home by taking advantage of this

SPECIAL OFFER

Send $1.00 before January 31, 1905, for a subscription for the year 1905 and we will send you free the November and December numbers of 1904—fourteen months for $1.00 or the price of twelve. Address McCLURE'S, 48-59 East 23d Street, New York City. Write for agents' terms.

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A Magazine of Cleverness

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Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes,

Gent's Furnishings.

Ask about Dutchess Trousers.

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip.

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The $1.00 bottle contains 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

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ne dollar a rip.
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AT YOU EAT
trial size, which sells for 50 cents.
E LABORATORY OF
ANY, CHICAGO, ILL.
NE.

THE HOME.

Recipe for a Happy Day.

A heart full of thankfulness,
A thimbleful of care,
A soul of simple hopefulness,
An early morning prayer;
A smile to greet the morning with,
A kind word as a key
To ope the door and greet the day,
Whate'er it brings to thee.
A patient trust in Providence
To sweeten all the way—
All these, combined with thoughtfulness,
Will make a happy day.
—Sunshine Bulletin.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best will breed you in temperance, self-control, dilligence, strength of will, content and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.
—Charles Kingsley.

Smiles Keep Affection.

No matter what the novelists say against her, the smiling wife is an improvement on her stern browed sister, and the smiling mother is the one who gathers her babies most tenderly in her arms.

"She talked kind, but she looked cross," said a little boy of a new teacher as a reason for his refusal to go to school. And big people are affected much more than they realize by the expressions of the faces that they meet in the street.

"She was so pleasant," is the inscription on a moss mottled stone in a country churchyard. "She was so pleasant" is not a bad epitaph for any one when the book of life is finished.

Your Mental Windows.

Elizabeth Knight Tompkins in a recent magazine article urges her sisters to cultivate an interest in the affairs which most interest the men with a view to promoting mutual attachments. "There is no art that requires more practice than that of getting into touch with men's minds, and often the finer, the more truly feminine a woman is the longer it takes her to become proficient. How few men and women past their youth have anything in common! It would become a Quaker meeting, with the men on one side, the women on the other. It seems sometimes as if the average man and woman had but one mutual interest. I am afraid it is hopeless to expect men to take part in our feminine pursuits, so apparently, the only way out is for us to interest ourselves in theirs—and a very good thing it would be for us if we did. A healthy interest in bigger things than our own personal concerns would do much to take from us all the well deserved reproach of small mindedness."

The Spirit of Home.

To create a home you must have the spirit of home. Just as the smallest village may have its history, its moral stamp, so the smallest home may have its soul. Oh, the spirit of places, the atmosphere which surrounds us in human dwellings! What a world of mystery!

Here even on the threshold the the cold begins to penetrate; you are ill at ease; something intangible repulses you.

There no sooner does the door shut you in than friendliness and good humor envelop you. It is said that walls have ears. They have also voices, a mute eloquence. Everything that a dwelling contains is bathed in an ether of personality. I find proof of its quality even in the appartments of bachelors and solitary women.

What an abyss between one room and another!

Here all is dead, indifferent, commonplace; the device of the owner is written all over it even in his fashion of arranging his photographs and books. All is the same to me! There one breathes in animation a contagious joy in life. The visitor hears repeated in countless fashion: "Whoever you are, guest of an hour, I wish you well. Peace be with you."—Charles Wagner.

The Old Time Parlor.

The days of the parlor are fast going. There was once a time when every family, no matter how poor, had its parlor. And generally the parlor it was a most useless place, but was the pride of the housewife. The observant citizen remembers some time ago when ihe lady of the house insisted that he should see "her parlor." Her husband smiled good naturedly, and they both led the way to a big front room which was locked. The door was unlocked, and the parlor got its first fresh air in months. The little family had expended much money on the parlor. Everything was new but stuffed birds under glass cases. The design of the carpet was wonderful in that it consisted of bright red roses. One felt like stepping in to a bed of flames. A horsehair sofa, very erect was the principal article of furniture, while at the windows were the stiffest lace curtains you ever saw. The room had a musty smell due to long confined air. It was "luxury imprisoned" on a small scale and the finest example of the old time useless parlor.—Manchester Union.

Triumphs of Modern Surgery.

Wonderful things are done for the human body by surgery. Organs are taken out and scraped and polished and put back, or they may be removed entirely; bones are spliced; pipes take the place of diseased sections of veins; antiseptic dressings are applied to wounds, bruises burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in, which causes them to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the old treatment. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering which such injuries entail.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Big and Little Things.

Big and little are relative terms. The great fairs in Paris were chiefly noted for the big things displayed—big towers, big maps, big wheels and big mechanisms generally.

But in the missionary exhibit at the chamber of commerce in San Francisco is the smallest Bible in the world. It is too small for a "pocket edition." It is so small, indeed, that it has to be kept under glass.

It measures but half an inch in thickness and three-fourths of an inch in length. Most of the words have to be read with a magnifying glass, but when so read the text is very distinct.

This little book can tell some great truths. It could not tell greater if it were as large as a meeting house.

The Pyramid Limp.

The pyramid limp is a disease that usually attacks the tourist the second or third day after his arrival in Cairo.

To many visitors the pyramids are all there is to see in Egypt, and once arrived there they proceed to make the ascent.

It is not an easy climb, as these steps are so high that no one can reach the top without help from before and behind, and the result is strained and lamed muscles.

Residents and habitues recognize the pyramid limp in an instant, and the sufferer is greeted with jeers whenever he makes reference to his sufferings.

A Sure Sign.

"You say he has a visionary and impractical nature?"

"Yes," answered the girl who is employed in the post office. "He is one of these people who write 'Rush' on an envelope instead of putting on a special delivery stamp."—Washington Star.

That Was Enough.

Trotter—I suppose you heard I married a Western girl while I was away. I understand you married too.

Peckham—No, thank Heaven, only one.—Philadelphia Press.

A Bad Scare.

Some day you will get a bad scare when you feel a pain in your bowels, and fear appendicitis. Safety lies in Dr. King's New Life Pills, a sure cure, for all bowel and stomach diseases, such as headache, biliousness, costiveness, etc. Guaranteed at all druggists, only 25c. Try them. B.

The famous Ferris Wheel is shortly to be destroyed by dynamite, Considering the number of revolutions in which it has been engaged it is more entitled to a last resting place among the South American countries.

Nervous Women

Their Sufferings Are Usually Due to Uterine Disorders Perhaps Unsuspected

A MEDICINE THAT CURES



Can we dispute the well-known fact that American women *are* nervous?

How often do we hear the expression, "I am so nervous, it seems as if I should fly;" or, "Don't speak to me." Little things annoy you and make you irritable; you can't sleep, you are unable to quietly and calmly perform your daily tasks or care for your children.

The relation of the nerves and generative organs in women is so close that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous debility, the blues, sleeplessness and nervous irritability arise from some derangement of the organism which makes her a woman. Fits of depression or restlessness and irritability. Spirits easily affected, so that one minute she laughs, the next minute weeps. Pain in the ovaries and between the shoulders. Loss of voice; nervous dyspepsia. A tendency to cry at the least provocation. All this points to nervous prostration.

Nothing will relieve this distressing condition and prevent months of prostration and suffering so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. M. E. Shotwell, of 103 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I cannot express the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite. I could not sleep and would walk the floor almost every night.

"I had three doctors and got no better, and life was a burden. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has worked wonders for me.

"I am a well woman, my nervousness is all gone and my friends say I look ten years younger."

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince all women of its virtues? Surely you cannot wish to remain sick and weak and discouraged, exhausted each day, when you can be as easily cured as other women.

PATHOS TO ORDER.

The Excessive Grief of the Children.

Lord Brampton tells how once, while he was plain John Hawkins, he defended a man for wife murder. The prisoner's two children, dressed in black and sobbing violently, were in court, and their grief and the lawyer's eloquent speech combined to acquit the defendant. That evening at dinner he met an old inhabitant of the neighborhood who complimented him upon his speech. "However," the old inhabitant added, "I think that if you had seen what I did when driving past the prisoner's cottage last week you would not have painted the home in such glowing colors. The little children who sobbed so violently in court this morning and to whom you made such pathetic reference were playing on an ash heap near their cottage and they had a poor cat with a string around its neck, swinging it backward and forward. As they did so they sang:

"This is the way poor daddy will go,
This is the way poor daddy will go!"

"Such Mr. Hawkins, was their excessive grief."

Benny on the Prairie Dog.

The prairie dog is a small animal that lives in little caves in the ground which he makes himself. His food is vegetables and fresh roasted peanuts when he can get them. He can be civilized and is frequently found in parks, but prefers the wild western plains of our country, where there are plenty of rattlesnakes and cactus. In the winter he hyphenates and does not wake up till spring. There was a man away down in Illinois once who had a friend in Kansas that sent him a prairie dog by express. The dog got along all right till the beginning of winter, and then he hyphenated and went to sleep. The man thougt he was dead, and shovelled him into a hot stove and burned him up. When he found out from the prairie dog's friends out in Kansas that he was not dead, but only sleeping, he went out and shed bitter tears of woe and remorse. This should teach us to be kind to animals. The prairie dog lives in villages and spends a great deal of his time standing up on his hind legs and thinking. —Chicago Tribune.

Tale of a Shirt.

They had finished the parish tea and the curate stood up to say a few words to the recipients before they dispersed. He spoke in eloquent terms of the impecuniosity of curates in general and then went on to say in apparently touching tones: "Why, even as I stand before you now, I have only half a shirt to my back."

A few days later the reverend gentleman received a parcel containing half a dozen new shirts, accompanied by a card bearing the name of one of his fair parishioners. At the earliest opportunity he called upon the lady and thanked her for her gift and then proceeded to ask what had prompted the kind action. "Why," she replied, "you told us the other night that you only had half a shirt to your back." "True," answered he, "but the other half was in front."—Exchange.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher's
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Preferred the Kicks.

An old negro who has been working for a southern cotton planter for a generation or more came to his employer the other day and declared his intention of quitting. "What's the matter?" was asked him. "Well, sah, year manager, Mistah Winter, ain't kicked me in the las' free mumfs." "I ordered him not to kick you any more. I don't want anything like that around my place. I don't want any one to hurt your feelings, Mose." "Ef I don't get any more kicks I'se goin' to quit. Ebery time Mistah Winter used ter kick and cuff me when he wuz mad he always git 'shamed of hisself and gimme a quarter. I'se done los' enuff money a'ready wid dis heah foolishness 'bout hurtin' ma feelin's."

He Paid Him.

William Radcliffe, physician to William III, and Queen Anne, was a parsimonious old fellow, but he respected a man of his own stamp. One time he had had some paving work done on his property and the workmen came to him to demand his pay. "What, you rascal, do you pretend to be paid for such a piece of work?" cried the miser. "Why, you have spoiled my pavement and then covered it over with earth to hide your bad work." "Doctor," replied the man, "mine is not the only work that the earth hides." "You dog, you," laughed the man of physic, "are you a wit? You must be poor. Come in." And he paid him.

A Good Samaritan.

A southern writer tells this story of a negro preachers' version of the parable of the Good Samaritan: There was a traveler on a lonely road, said the preacher, who was set upon by thieves, robbed, and left wounded and helpless by the wayside. As he lay there various persons passed him, but none offered to assist him. Presently, however, a good Samaritan came by, and taking pity on the wounded man's plight, helped him on his mule and took him to an inn, where he ordered food and drink and raiment for the man, directing the innkeeper to send the bill to him. "And dis am a true story, breth'ren," concluded the preacher; "for de inn am standin' dere yet, and in de do'way am standin' de skel'ton ob de innkeeper, waitin' for de Good Samaritan to come back an' pay de bill." —Harper's Weekly.

EASY TO GUESS.



Bings—"Bet you don't know who gave me this cigar?"

Bangs—"No; but I know why he gave it to you."

An Expensive Reminder.

When George Roberts was president of the Pennsylvania railway he chided a conductor who went by him without looking at his pass. "No matter if you do know who I am," said Mr. Roberts, in reply to the conductor's excuse; "I am entitled to a free ride only when I am traveling with that pass. You don't know whether I have it or not." The conductor, a little nettled, then demanded to see the pass. "That's right!" exclaimed the president; "here—why—where—well, I declare! I must have left it at the office." "Then you'll have to pay your fare," said the conductor, firmly. And so Mr. Roberts did. His lecture cost him $5.

Equal to Him.

President Eliot of Harvard dined recently at a New York hotel, where a man who takes care of the hats at the diningroom door is celebrated for his memory about the ownership of headgear. "How do you know that is my hat?" the collegian asked, as his silk tile was presented to him. "I don't know it suh," said the doorman. "Then why do you give it to me?" insisted President Eliot. "Because you gave it to me, suh," was the reply.

Couldn't Afford It.

Physician—Do you have any chronic trouble with your stomach?

Patient (with an impatient snort)—Doctor, my salary is only $14 a week! —Chicago Tribune.

In the Past.

Mr. Goodley—Her age really surprised me. She don't look twenty-eight does she?

Miss Snappe—Not now; but I suppose she did at one time.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Diagnosis.

The King—This crown is too heavy; it feels uncomfortable.

Court Physician—Your majesty, the fault isn't with the crown; the trouble is with you head—it's too light for it!—Detroit Free Press.

In Ancient Days.

King Solomon was very uneasy.

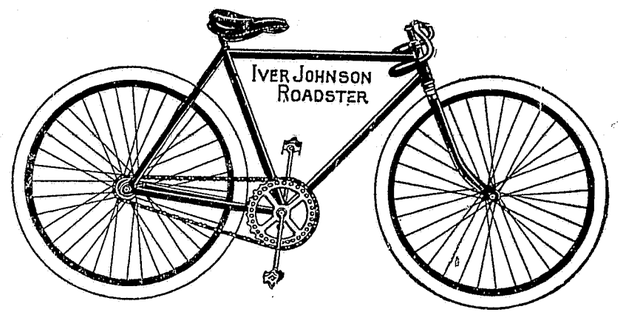
"Who was that woman who wanted to put my name down for a sum of money?" he demanded.

"Only a pilgrim taking up a subscription for disabled camels," assured the royal cashier.

"Oh, that's all right. I was afraid it might be Mrs. Chadwick."

No Need to Walk.

The Bicycle is one of the cheapest means of travel on the highway that there is to-day, to say nothing of the healthful and invigorating exercise it affords and the convenience of a wheel.



My line of Iver Johnsons and Eagles, selling from $20.00 to $40.00 offers a choice of models and prices that will suit all. In Sundries I have a large stock and my repair work is done at reasonable prices.

EDWARD KING, BETHEL, ME.

WALL PAPERS

Large Assortment
AND
PRICES RIGHT.

Odd lots, enough for one room at less than cost.

Sample Books of fine high cost Papers to select from

Paints, Varnishes and Painters' Supplies.

Quality the Best.

Come and Investigate.

Wiley's Drug Store,
POST OFFICE BLOCK, BETHEL, MAINE

NEW DEPARTURE.

I shall not keep Meats during the summer, and have put in a stock of . . .

MOLASSES, KEROSENE, FLOUR.

In addition to which I shall carry my usual line of STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS and

GREEN STUFF.

The Flour which I carry is WASHBURN-CROSBY in sacks—none better. Boneless Cod, and Smoked Halibut in packages; Canned Goods of all kinds, etc. Have you tried PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH?

CHAS. A. LUCAS, Fancy Grocer,
MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRASS SEED.

Timothy, Hungarian,
Lawn Grass, Alsike
and New York Clover.

Fertilizers, Lime and Cement.
Corn, Flour and Feed.

Woodbury & Purington Bethel.

WANT COLUMN.

Waitresses Wanted.

Two thoroughly capable waitresses, at the Alpine House.

Apply to G. D. STRATTON,
2 Gorham, N. H.

AGENT WANTED.

We must have an agent at once in Bethel and vicinity. Lady or gentlemen. $35.00 per week to right party. Exclusive territory. Full particulars free.

W. H. PRILAY,
3 Pittsfield, Maine.

Wanted.

Quick! Quick!! Quick!!! Agents wanted at once. Complete History Russian Japanese War. Largest and best book. Most liberal terms to agents. Complete outfit free. Send 10 cents postage.

MANUFACTURERS BOOK CO.
4 Pittsfield, Me.

For Sale.

A one horse mowing machine. In good condition. Inquire of

T. B. GOODWIN,
4w3 Bethel, Me.

For Sale.

I have two second hand buggies and one new spring board for sale. Inquire of

F. C. BARTLETT,
4 pd Bethel Maine.

Lost Note.

On Tuesday, June 13 I lost a note for $75.00, given by P. Lowe to Ebenezer Lowe. The finder will be rewarded by returning the same to me.

EBENEZER LOWE,
4 pd Bethel, Me.

SALESMEN WANTED.

We want capable ladies and gentlemen in every town to represent our house. Will pay from $25.00 to $50.00 weekly to right party. Exclusive territory. Full particulars free. NATIONAL UNIVERSITY SOCIETY.
3 Pittsfield, Maine.

"I am looking for trouble," said the caller. I am sorry," replied the other, but I have made it a rule never to lend my auto."

Mother Gray's Appeal to Women.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain pleasant herb remedy for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is a safe monthly reglautor. At Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

First Man—How do you do?

Second Man—Beg pardon, but you have the advantage of me.

First Man—Yes; I guess I have. We were engaged to the same girl, but you married her.

Tired out, worn out woman cannot sleep, eat or work; seems as if she would fly to pieces. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes strong nerves and rich blood. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

G. R. WILEY.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

Summer Things at Hooper's.

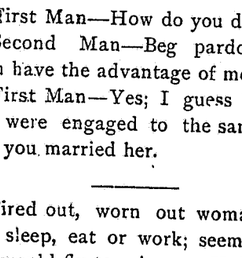
REFRIGERATORS. Of splendid hardwood construction, all modern improvements, including sanitary, with glass trap, (Send for special catalogue,) **$8.55 and up.**

BAMBOO PORCH SCREEN.
6 feet x 6 feet, $0.79
10 feet x 8 feet, 1.79

HAMMOCKS with pillow and valance complete—the solid comfort kind, 98 cts. to $6.00

Summer Rugs from Japan, with oriental decoration, nearly 3x 6 feet, 75 cents.

Swinging Settles, Lawn Swings, Croquet Sets, Steamer Chairs, Canton Chairs — everything for summer comfort.



OREN HOOPER'S SONS
479 Congress Street, 4-2
PORTLAND, MAINE.

Reconciled to It.

The car was crowded to its full capacity and the two who had just entered were compelled to hold to the same strap.

"We seem to be sentenced to hang," observed the maid.

"Yes," whispered the young man as his fingers closed over hers. "Capital punishment."—Chicago Tribune.

No Need of Talking.

"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friends of the family.

"No," replied the baby's disgusted little brother; "the baby doesn't need to talk."

"Doesn't need to talk?"

"No. All the baby has to do is to yell, and it gets everything there is in the house worth having."—Tit Bits.

All in the Family.

"My watch," said the young man with the cerulian tie, "is what might be properly called a family watch."

"How's that?" queried the inquisitive person.

"Well, you see, my 'uncle' has it now," explained the young man.

A Sort of Acquaintance.

Mrs. Grimes—Do you know Mrs. Skyes? She lives in the same hotel that you do.

Mrs. Joslyn—No. I can't say that I know her; but we are on pounding acquaintance with the Sykses. They make so much noise that we have to rap on the wall now and then to keep them quiet."—Boston Transcript.

Better Than Nothing.

Pretty Daughter—"Mr. DeJones proposed to me last night mamma."

Shrewd Mother—"Did you accept him?"

Pretty Daughter—"Yes, mamma."

Shrewd Mother—"Has he any money?"

Pretty Daughter—"He has an income of $1,500 a year."

Shrewd Mother—"Well, handle him carefully till spring, my dear, but try to pick up something better during the winter."

That Old Score.

Blox—"I've got an old score to settle with Spotkins."

Knox—"Yes, he was telling me the other day that you had owed him $20 for quite a long time."

Hopeless Case.

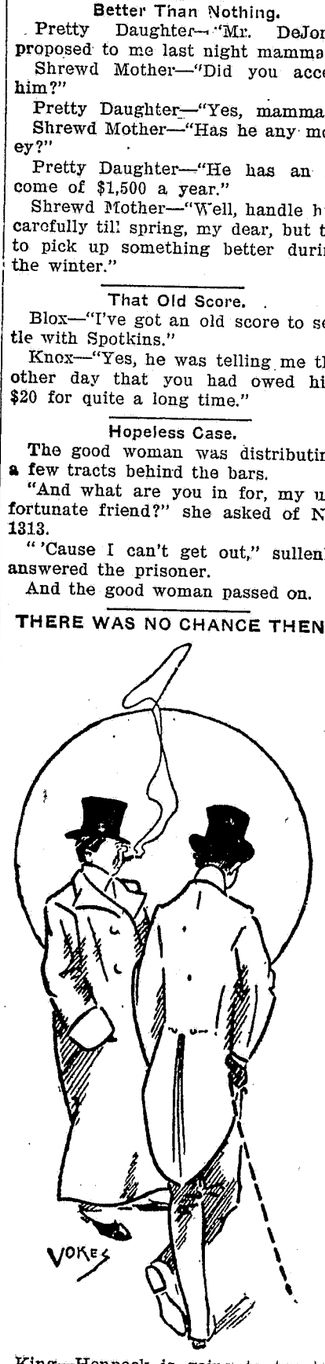
The good woman was distributing a few tracts behind the bars.

"And what are you in for, my unfortunate friend?" she asked of No. 1313.

"'Cause I can't get out," sullenly answered the prisoner.

And the good woman passed on.

THERE WAS NO CHANCE THEN.



King—Henpeck is going to try to break his wife's will.

Bing—He never tried to do such a thing while she was alive.

What She Was Paid For.

Mrs. Neurich—"Jane, why do you allow the children to make so much noise?"

The Nurse—"I'm sorry, ma'am, but they won't mind me."

Mrs. Neurich—"Of course not. Why should they? Don't I pay you to mind them?"

Knew His Customer.

"I think I'll have a suit made of this material," said Slowpay, "if you can guarantee it to wear well."

"Oh, it will wear well—in fact it is almost indestructible," answered the tailor. "I would be almost willing to guarantee that it will wear until you pay for it."

Often the Case.

"It seems to be in accord with the eternal fitness of things that the groom should obtain the license," said the old bachelor.

"How's that?" queried the fair typewriter boarder.

"Because he is seldom allowed any license after the ceremony," answered the o. b.

The Point of View.

Mrs. Newlywed—Do you really think I married you for your money?

Mr. Newlywed—The way my money seems to be going it really looks suspicious.

More people have been taken in by land sharks than by water sharks.

Margin is the other name for money you put up and lose.

THE WAY WITH HANNAH

Was Not a Girl For Style Yet Quite Sot in Her Way.

"Got anything fur a gal?" he asked of the girl behind the counter loaded with Christmas toys.

"How old a girl?" was asked.

"She'll be 20 next spring if she gets over the measles all right, and the doctor says she's gainin' on 'em every day."

"And do you want to buy her a Christmas present?"

"I dew. I'm goin' to marry her in May if sumthin' don't bust, and I want to make her a mighty nice present. Poor Hanner! She jest lays right thar and moans and sighs and fights the measles, and I want to prove my love."

"How would something in jewelry do?" asked the girl.

"She don't keer fur jewelry."

"You might buy her an umbrella. A lady's umbrella always makes a nice present."

"She never uses one, except to hit the dog or cat with. She's no gal to put on style."

"An album or some book would be a suitable present."

"Yes, but she don't keer fur 'em. I bought her an album once and she used it to prop up the leg of the kitchen stove. She's no reader, either. When she ain't workin' she likes to sit and hold hands and eat candy. I'd ruther not buy anythin' 'tall than git sumthin' she don't want."

"How would a comb for the hair do? queried the girl, as she looked about.

"She don't use 'em," replied the young man, as he fondled a ready made elephant which could move its trunk. "She jest makes her h'ar all frizzy and let's it go at that. Kin that mewl be used as a pincushion?"

"She could fix it for a cushion, but you wouldn't buy a mule for a young woman, would you?"

"I dunno. Mewls ar' sot, ain't they?"

"I think so."

"Well, that's the way with Hanner. She gits sot every week or two, and it's the hardest kind o' work to unsot her. What's the price?"

"Twenty cents."

"That's about my figger. She kin fix it up and stand it on her buro. Whenever she sees it she will think o' me and her sotness."

"It don't seem to me that you are selecting the right thing," returned the salesgirl.

"That's 'cause you don't know Hanner," he replied. "While she has the measles she kin keep it on her pillar and pull the string and make him kick. That'll take her mind off her sickness. When she gets well she kin make it into a pincushion or stand it on the parlor organ fur bric-a-brac. I'll take the mewl. He looks sot and yit he looks humble. Mebbe his humbleness will melt her heart a leetle."

"You evidently love your Hannah very much!"

"You've hit the bullseye, sis! I've stood by Hanner through chicken pox, whoopin' cough and sore eyes, and I'm with her four times a day while she's down with the measles. Love her! You bet your life I dew, and though she's sot in her ways and needs new teeth, she returns my love and is mine agin' the world. Here's your cash and give me the mewl, and sumthin' tells me I've struck it right and the blamed thing in goin' to bring two loving hearts so clus together that thar won't be room fur ribs and vest buttons between!"—The Idler.

"Nobuddy" Answered.

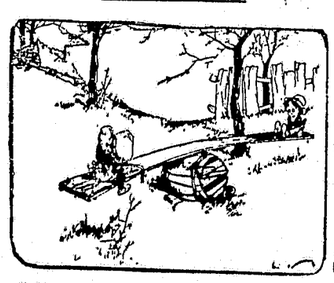
The average small boy's opinion of himself is none too high, but the reply of a small stable-boy in Chicago may scarcely be taken as the average. A woman whose husband kept the driving horse in one of the many "boarding stables" in the city, telephoned the other day to have the horse and carriage brought to the house. A strange voice answered the phone.

"Is this So & So's stable?" queried the woman.

"Yes," came the answer.

"Well, who is this?"

"Aw, 'taint nobuddy. Wait a minnit and I'll call somebuddy," came the answer.



"Were you ever in love, Edwin?"

"No, but I have a brother who's had measles an' mumps an' most everything.—Harper's Bazaar.

Opportunity.

"What is its name?" asked a visitor when shown the statue with its face concealed and wings on its feet.

"Opportunity," replied the sculptor.

"Why is its face hidden?"

"Be cause men seldom recognize it."

"Why has it wings on its feet?"

"Because it is soon gone, and once gone, cannot be overtaken."

A Jab at Him.

"Oh, my!" complained Mrs. Diggs, "I never had such an unsatisfactory day's shopping."

"Huh!" snorted her husband, "I suppose you were trying to get something for nothing."

"Yes, dear, I was hunting for a birthday gift for you."—Philadelphia Press.

MY SON BILL.

Familiarity Allowed With the Consul Under the Circumstances.

The captain of a second-class cruiser, which has lately returned to Davenport from the North American station to pay off, tells an amusing story against himself. The ship touched at one of the French islands in the West Indies, and the captain went ashore in due course to return the visit of the British consul. On his arrival, says the North Mail, he beheld one of the senior petty officers of his ship, to whom he had granted eight hours' leave, sprawling in a luxuriant chair on the veranda, puffing at a big Havana. The captain curtly asked him what he was doing there. The sailor, between puffs of his big cigar, blandly retorted that he was there on a visit to Bill. "And who the duce is Bill?" snapped the skipper. "Why, the consul here—him as I allow you've come to pay your respects to." How dare you speak with such familiarity of one of his Majesty's consuls?" thundered the captain. "Oh, Bill's all right," explained the petty officer, complacently. "He's my son." And as the captain fell back breathless with indignation and incredulity, the consul himself came in and exclaimed: "Ah, captain, I'm glad my old man was here to receive you!"—St. James Gazette.

Mark Twain and Whistler.

A friend of Mark Twain's tells of an amusing incident in connection with the first meeting between the humorist and the late James McNeill Whistler the artist.

The friend having facetiously warned Clemens that the painter was a confirmed joker, Mark solemnly averred that he would get the better of Whistler should the latter attempt "any funny business." Furthermore, Twain determined to anticipate Whistler, if possible.

So, when the two had been introduced, which event took place in Whistler's studio, Clemens assuming an air of hopeless stupidity, approached a just-completed painting, and said:

"Not at all bad, Mr. Whistler, not at all bad. Only," he added, reflectively, with a motion as if to rub out a cloud effect, "if I were you I'd do away with that cloud."

"Great heavens, sir!" exclaimed Whistler, almost beside himself. "Do be careful not to touch that; the paint is not yet dry!"

"Oh, I don't mind that," responded Twain with an air of perfect nonchalance; "I am wearing gloves, you see."



"How much have you got, Billy?"

"Fourpence."

"I've got twopence. Let's put it together and go halves!"—Punch.

"Me or Not Me?"

A minster of the new Methodist Protestant church, now stationed on the eastern shore of Maryland, is convinced that the life of a clergyman is not always strewn with roses. His views on certain current questions had been repeatedly misstated by others, and considering their action nefariously unjust, he took occasion to refer to it in one of his Sunday sermons.

He said that he had been consoled by calling to mind the story of an Irishman, who is reported to have lived somewhere in lower Delaware. Although a frugal and hard working man, this son of Erin occasionally visited the town tavern on Saturday afternoons, and sometimes returned home in a state of intoxication.

On one occasion, having imbibed so freely that he was totally unable to steer himself homeward, a kindly disposed individual who happened along placed him in his cart and started the mule in the right direction. Unfortunately, some mischievous boys met the cart, and deciding to play a joke on the old man, unhitched the mule, and leading him a short distance into the woods, sat down to await results. In a short time the Irishman awoke from his stupor, rubbed his eyes, and, looking about exclaimed:

"Begorra, is this me, or is it not me. Faith, I cannot tell. If this is me, I have lost a mule; but if this is not me, I have found a cart!"—Baltimore Herald.

Why He Was Studying Law.

"So your son is studying law. Do you expect that he will stick to it?"

"Oh, no; I just want him to know enough about it so that he will be able to evade it successfully."—Detroit Free Press.

Fond of Fiction.

"Is your husband fond of fiction?" asked the literary woman.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Gayboy. "His favorite is the 'detained-at-the-office' narrative, with the 'sick-friend' story a close second."

Never a Better Time

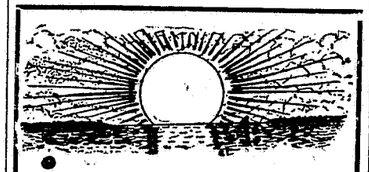
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